

The WAR CRY



William Booth
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

The SALVATION ARMY

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

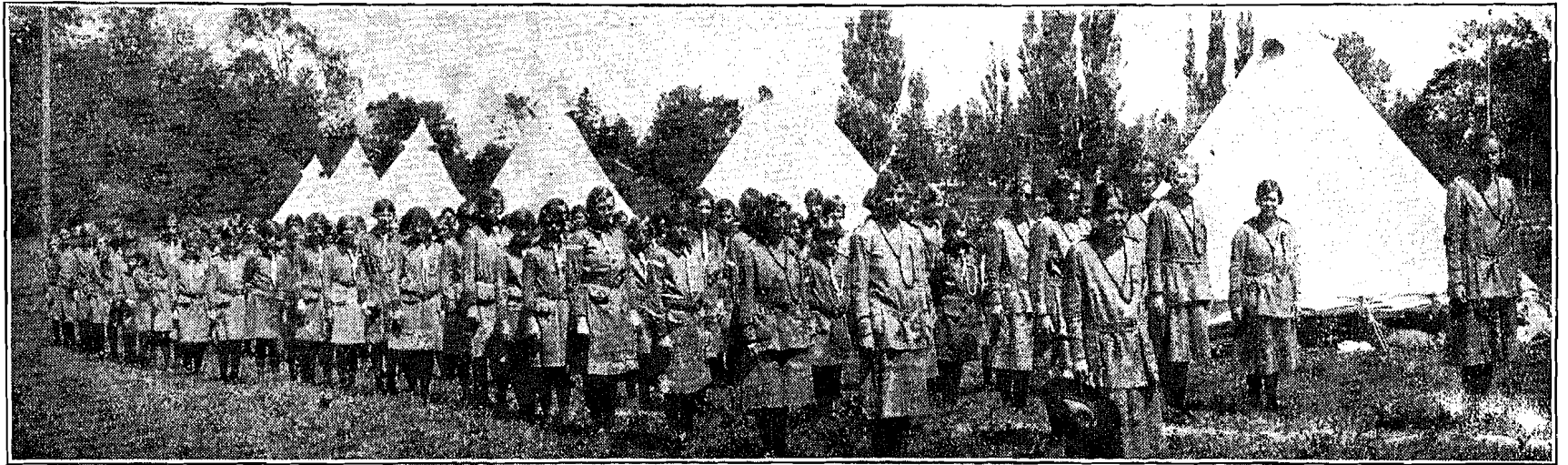
Edward J. Higgins
General

No. 2391. Price Five Cents

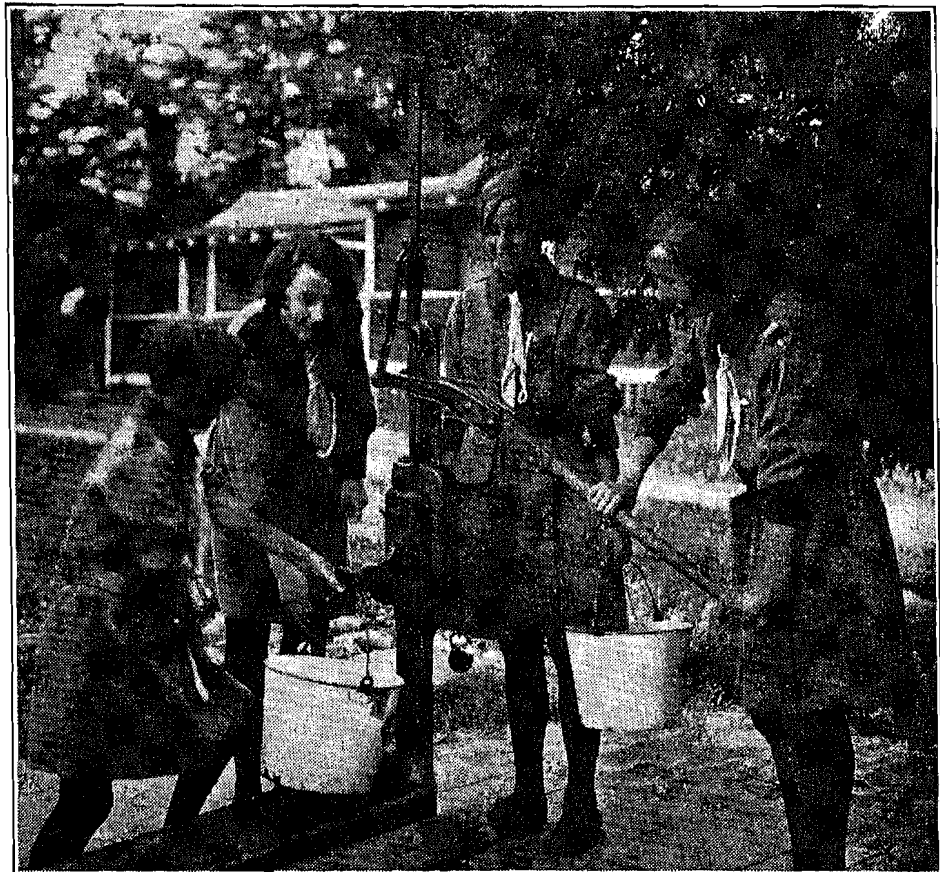
TORONTO 2, AUGUST 16, 1930

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

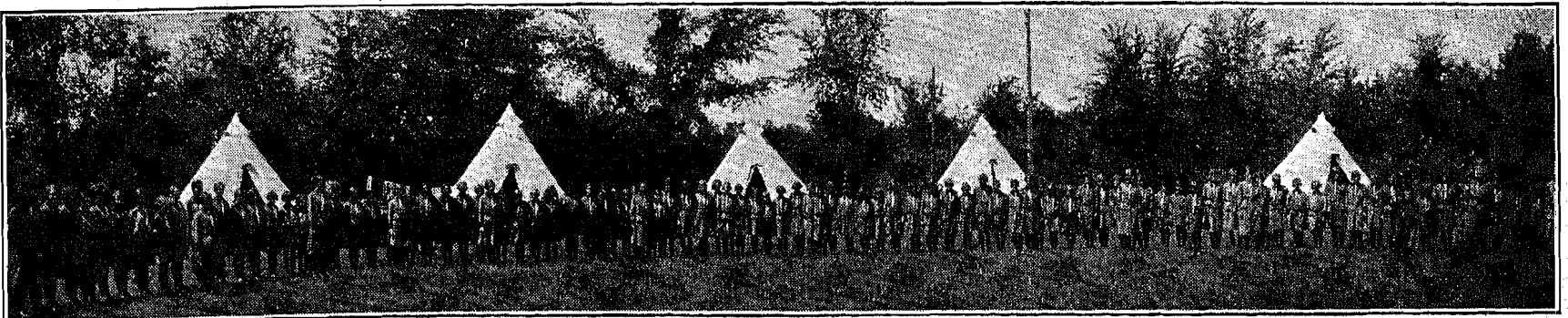
"CAMP LIFE'S THE LIFE FOR ME!"



IN THE HEY-DAY AND FLUSH OF YOUTH—Life-Saving Guards, at Jackson's Point Camp, in marching formation



Left—The first General's Tassel Guard in the Territory rendering first-aid
Right—Guards enjoy the fun of drawing water at the Camp pump



The long, thin line of grey and red—Life-Saving Guards parading for inspection at the Jackson's Point Camp

THE PERFUME OF SHARON'S ROSE

A CHARMING MEDITATION ON SOLOMON'S SONG 2:1



H A R O N means "plain." The word may suggest, when speaking of the Rose of Sharon, and bearing in mind that it is symbolical of Christ, that while the fragrance of the perfume can be enjoyed by the high and distinguished, it is especially for the wayfaring man and, also, that its aroma pervades the commonplace walks of life.

While this is true, the delight of the perfume can be appreciated only by those who have been born of the Spirit and who live in the "spiritual altitude," where heavenly breezes blow.

How exquisite, under any circumstances, but especially when fatigued, is the exhilarating breath of fragrance that comes from an odorous rose! How much more penetrating, refreshing and joy-giving is the soul-stirring breath of love that comes to His own from the Rose of Sharon!

There is so very much that is perpetually "drab" in the lives of many Christians that one could easily believe that they had never come in contact with the Rose of Sharon. At any rate, one would presume that, having "seen" Him, they failed to appreciate His worth and beauty, and so have not loved Him with wholeheartedness.

The subject of the Song of Solomon (that speaks of Sharon's Rose) is "faithful love." Christians interpret Solomon and the Shulamite of the Song as representing Christ and His Church. Of course the pith of the lesson presented is, that if one would be a partaker of the joy of intimacy with the Lord, he must prove his love by constancy and devotion.

Christ's Love Constrains

Yet these requisite qualifications really debar no one who sincerely longs for fellowship with Him. If the desire is sufficiently intense it is within one's power to be constant and devoted, for nothing is as strong as love, and Christ's love constrains. When one fully surrenders, no worldly condition or circumstance can hinder him from walking with his Beloved, to the delight of his soul.

The perfume of the Rose of Sharon reaches His "beloved faithful" in poverty or wealth, in sickness or in health, through evil report and good report, amidst the storms of persecution and the flame of the fire of scandal! He loves with a love "that passeth understanding."

Doubtless the reason that more professing Christians do not enjoy the soul-satisfying aroma wafted from the Rose of Sharon, is because they are not dead to the lure of the world. They seek to satisfy the heart's craving by catering to the demands of the body. They seek the pulsation of true life from the wrong source.

REPLY TO KIPLING

SOME years ago the celebrated English author and poet, Rudyard Kipling, wrote:—

*East is East and West is West
And never the twain shall meet,
Till earth and sky stand presently
At God's great Judgment Seat.*

A Missionary replied:—

*But Christ is Christ and rest is rest,
And love, true love, must greet;
In East and West hearts crave for rest,*

*And so the twain shall meet,—
The East still East, the West still West,
At Christ's nail-pierced feet!"*

How prone men are to be moved by the material and the so-called natural! Those who would enjoy the rapture of fellowship with the Rose of Sharon and the delight and restfulness that the fragrance of His grace imparts, must "not love the world nor the things of the world," but must turn to the unseen and be led of the Spirit, for "the things which are not seen are eternal," and Sharon's Rose blooms only in the soul's fair land of Beulah!—David Shankland, Envoy.

EARLY CHRISTIAN HISTORY

NO. 8.—A NOBLE ALEXANDRIAN SCHOLAR

TWO great contemporaneous teachers, Origen and Tertullian, arose in the Christian Church, very shortly after the passing of the venerable Irenaeus.

Origen was summoned to take charge of the theological seminary at Alexandria in Egypt in the year 203, at the early age of eighteen.

Alexandria, heir to the wisdom of the past, and a great cultural centre at that period, assumed the leadership amongst the Eastern churches,

and her school for the teaching of Christian theology flourished under the presidency of brilliant men. But the name and fame of the Alexandrian school was carried to its highest point by the indomitable energy and brilliant genius of Origen.

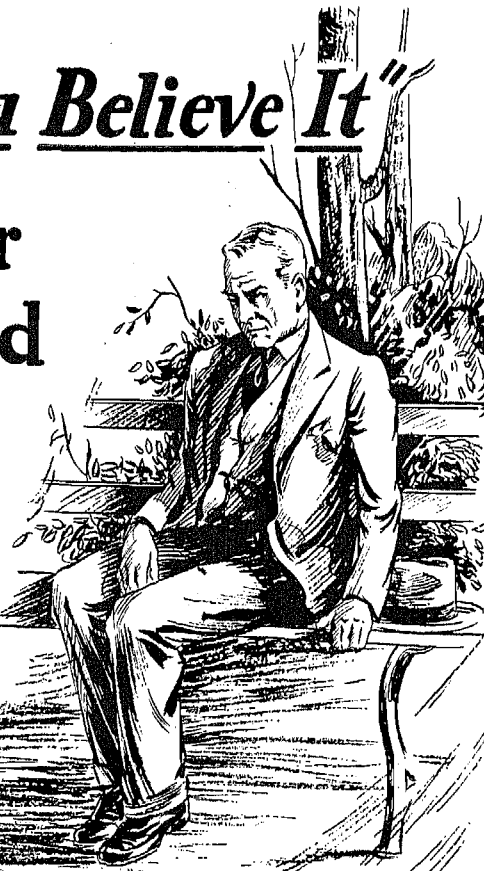
From a child he was deeply versed in Holy Scripture, and often surprised his teachers by his profound questions. His father suffered the death of a Christian martyr, cheered to the end by his zealous son, who even coveted his father's lot. In fact, it was only because his mother concealed his clothes on the day of the martyrdom, that he was prevented from rushing to share in the bloody ordeal.

On his appointment to the Alexandrian school, Origen devoted his full energy and genius to the work that henceforth became the business of his life. He fasted often, slept little, abjured wine and delicate food, and worked incessantly. He possessed amazing versatility, and while performing the duties of his calling with unexampled zeal and success, refused

DO YOU THINK THAT SERVING GOD IS A MATTER FOR OLD AGE?

"Don't You Believe It"

It calls for
Study and
Practice
from our
youth up



WOULD YOU KNOW
THE WAY
—OF—

EVERLASTING LIFE?

Repent, Confess, Renounce your sin and seek God's forgiveness.

You have no merit to plead? Nor has anyone. But God will, for Jesus Christ's sake, who died in our place, pardon every sincerely seeking soul.

to accept remuneration, but supported himself by selling manuscripts, mostly copied by his own hand. Later on, when he became more independent, he kept seven copyists employed in taking down the fruits of his profound thought.

A Daring Thinker

He was a daring thinker, and original; hence he clashed more than once with the opinions of his contemporary churchmen. Perhaps he was rather extreme in his attempts to reconcile Christianity and Philosophy; perhaps he pushed his ideal allegorizing too far—but his attachment to Christ was none the less sincere and definite.

Driven from his position of Alexandria in 232, he went to Caesarea, and, though anathematized by his own Church and that of Rome, he was everywhere else honored as a pillar of Christianity.

Driven from his position at Alexandria, but it was too late. The Decian persecution came and, loaded with chains, he was consigned to a dungeon, where he narrowly missed the martyr's crown. His sufferings were so intense, in fact, that shortly after his release he passed away in the sixty-ninth year of his age. Next week we shall consider Origen's great contemporary, Tertullian.—C.D.W.

He "being in the form of God . . . made Himself of no reputation." Song Book—No. 176.

Saturday, Aug. 23rd, Mark 14:1-16
" . . . AN ALABASTER BOX OF OINTMENT VERY PRECIOUS; AND SHE BREAK THE BOX."—The Greek word used denotes, not so much the breaking of the neck of the costly jar, but a complete crushing of it. This flask was one of her treasures, and she felt it would perform its greatest good by being offered in its entirety to Christ. Song Book—No. 619.

THE FAMILY ALTAR

Sunday, Aug. 17th, Mark 12, 13-27

"WE KNOW THAT THOU ART TRUE, AND TEACHEST THE WAY OF GOD IN TRUTH."—Are you ever tempted to doubt Jesus Christ, or God's "way" with you? Remember this tribute, paid in craftiness, it is true, but nevertheless made by learned men who had watched His life, and could do nought else but acknowledge that He had proved Himself true.

Song Book—No. 321.

Monday, Aug. 18th, Mark 12:28-34

"THOU ART NOT FAR FROM THE KINGDOM OF GOD."—In Matthew 5 we read, "Except your righteousness exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the Kingdom." Even the recognition of the righteousness of Christ's teaching brings this Scribe up to the very threshold of the Kingdom.

Song Book—No. 272.

Tuesday, Aug. 19th, Mark 12:35-44

"AND HE CALLED UNTO HIM HIS DISCIPLES."—To point to them the beauty of the incident He had just witnessed, and from it to teach them the great lesson that God judges the motive and not the act. Christ is ever calling us to learn from

the experiences of every-day life.

Song Book—No. 586.

Wednesday, Aug. 20th, Mark 13:1-13

"MASTER, WHAT MANNER OF STONES AND WHAT BUILDINGS ARE HERE."—Following so closely His condemnation of the widow's gift, we see again in His reply, Christ's sense of values. "I pray Lord, for a mind that remembers the things that are eternal."

Song Book—No. 172.

Thursday, Aug. 21st, Mark 13:14-27

"LET HIM THAT IS ON THE ROOFTOP NOT GO DOWN."—

Houses in Jerusalem were built in a continuous line, with flat roofs, so that anyone might pass from house to house without descending into the street until he came to some point near the city gate, and so escape. From every evil there is a sure way of deliverance, and remember there never need be any "descent," any compromise with wrong.

Song Book—No. 496.

Friday, Aug. 22nd, Mark 13:28-37

"OF THAT DAY AND THAT HOUR KNOWETH NO MAN, NEITHER THE SON."—We see here a striking example of how, although never losing His Divinity, Christ was yet very human. Paul tells us that

THE AMAZING STORY OF THE MAN THEY CALLED

THE "TOUGH 'UN!"

A Motherless Boy—Not Wanted—"All Sorts of Devilment"—The Gambling Fever—Drunk at Sixteen—Almost a Murderer—Snubbed—Penniless and Despairing—"Done"—A Chance—Prayed at His Bunk—An Astounding Fact

"MY MOTHER died when I was three. My earliest recollections are of being kicked about. There is no doubt I was not wanted. Father was a tailor, and lived in. He cooked and looked after us with the help of his eldest daughter. But they neither of them did much for me. I new right enough that I was not wanted.

"There was no religion in our house. Sunday was the same as any other day, only worse. Father used to work and potter about getting dinner, and then he would go to bed. I used to run the streets; in fact I was always on the streets so far as I can recall. The brother nearest to me was six years older, so naturally he didn't want me with him. This meant that I found my own companions in the streets, and they nicknamed me 'Tough 'un.'

"Before I left school I was the ring-leader of a set, and when we were tired of pitch and toss and other gambling games it was I who used to gather up the pennies from the others and put a bet on with the bookie at the end of our street. It took long discussion to settle which horse was to be favored by our backing, and many a hard blow I got in the process, but I enjoyed the gambling up to the hilt.

Blows and Curses

"We used to get up to all sorts of devilment for the sheer excitement of the thing. Games were tame unless they had in them a spice of danger or the element of gambling. The game of follow-my-leader was our favorite. It was played by the leader snatching a newspaper or an apple from a shop front, and all the others had to follow suit. It was a risky business, and how we escaped the police I don't know.

"I had no home influence for good—nothing but blows and curses. Often when after some wild scrape complaints reached my father from the neighbors, he would catch me and thrash me. But it had very little effect. Indeed the one occasion when, instead of thrashing me, he turned his head away, while the tears slowly trickled down, had far more influ-

house with the gambling. I was soon back again.

"I left home several times between the age of twelve and fifteen. I used to sleep with a pal, with one of my brothers who was married, or out in the streets. You see, father had married again, and I wanted no second mother. There was no draw at home for me; no comfort; no love.

"There were seven or eight of us in our set, and they were some lads, I assure you. We went in for everything: horse-racing, football, gambling, boxing and fighting. We used to club together to buy whisky. A bottle soon went between us. I was often drunk when I was sixteen!

"I well remember Christmas that year. The day before we had all gone to see some sort of a show at a penny gaff, and we were each armed with a small bottle of whisky. It was the thing to have a tipple between



Seized a carving knife

each scene, but just to be different I saved mine until the finish. As we stood on the pavement at the door I said, 'Here goes!' and drank the lot. They carried me home to my brother's house. He was out, and so they set to and started a game of cards. In my drunken stupor I was all for joining in, but my pals tried to prevent me. With such fire in my veins I suppose I must have become mad. I

us under him. He was a drunkard, and he wanted to spend his time in the pubs, so he needed some smart lad to learn his work and do it for him. He picked me out, and as I was naturally very observant I was soon able to do all that he could do.

Time and again he was warned by his employers that if his drunken ways continued he would be dismissed, but he only got worse, so at last he was sacked. The company put me into his place. There was a bother with the union, of course, but as they failed to find a man who could do the work, I got it in the end, and was put in charge of the other men.

Dismissed

"At the end of a year I lost my job. I lost it for precisely the same reason that my predecessor had lost his. I was dismissed for absenting myself from work in order to drink.

"I had twenty pounds in my pocket when I walked out of the cotton mill, full of confidence that I would soon get another job. The money did not last long, gambling and drinking disposed of it soon enough, and then I awoke to the fact that it was altogether a different matter to hunt for work when one was penniless.

"The horror of those first days when I found my boon companions already shunning me because I could no longer stand them a drink, lives with me yet. I was full of pride, and after being snubbed I steered clear of them as much as possible.

"The year that followed was awful. I soon drifted to the lowest lodging house of the town. No work, penniless and despairing, I next had to live on the streets. For seven weeks I slept under bridges, or in open doorways. I lost all sense of decency, for hunger and the craving for drink made me desperate.

"Hearing one day that work was to be obtained in Leeds, I went once again to one of my sisters and begged for a few shillings for my fare. She refused to give me the money, but promised to buy a ticket and to see me off, if I promised to stay there.

"Arriving at Leeds, I found the promise of a job as idle as many another job I had been after. There was nothing to be had, so after wandering about the town, and selling for threepence the basket in which my sister had given me a few sandwiches, I set off for Bradford with the intention of spending the night in the workhouse. Thoughts of my past could bring me nothing but despair for the future. I felt I was done.

Inspiring Legend

"Reaching the outskirts of the town in this unhappy condition of body and mind, I casually turned my head as I passed a street corner, and my eye was caught by a sign board bearing the legend:

THE SALVATION ARMY
MEN'S SOCIAL WORK
POOR MAN'S HOSTEL
FOOD AND SHELTER FOR WORK
APPLY WITHIN

"I had heard of The Army, but strangely I had never struck it in any of my wanderings.

"Somehow that notice inspired me with hope. And with the thought, 'Perhaps there is a chance for me,' I made up my mind to apply.

"In return for the three coppers I had received for the basket I had a slice of bread and a cup of tea, and a check for a twopenny bunk.

"At six the next morning I was chopping wood. At 8.30 I found that



"A miserable tramp"

I was entitled to a penny ticket, which secured me tea and a slice of bread. Working the rest of the day I earned my meals and at night a bath and again the twopenny bunk.

"Next day was Sunday. After spending a miserable day I was asleep in the kitchen before the great open fire, when a fellow lodger stuck his elbow in my ribs and said, 'Now, matey, the meeting.'

"I joined the others in the meeting-room, and sat down to the first religious service I can remember. At the time it seemed utterly informal, and I can remember little of what happened; but beside me was sitting a rough man who seemed to enjoy the singing, and when he suddenly got on his feet to speak I was surprised into listening. He spoke of his life which had been much like mine. Drinking, gambling, losing his job, sleeping out, wastrel, down and out. It was me to a 'T.' But he went on to say he was saved. God had changed all this. He was happy. He had something to live for, for he was now making good. I was astounded, and soon after, when there was the invitation to seek the Saviour, I rose and went and knelt at the front. A woman came and spoke to me. She was the wife of the Managing Officer, and her tender words, and above all her faith in God's power to change me, made a deep impression upon me.

A Wonderful Moment

"I didn't know what to pray for, but I know I prayed, and even now I feel again the wonder of that moment when I knew that God was answering my prayer. He heard me. I sought His forgiveness. He forgave me. I sought courage to fight sin. I got up from my knees knowing that I had gained that courage.

"For eight weeks I continued at the wood chopping, and then I received my first 'wages.' Until then all that I received by way of payment was food and lodging. I recall now how I trembled when I walked up to the Officer and received the first coin I had earned honestly for nearly two years.

"After some time I was promoted to a cubicle instead of the open ward, a bed instead of a bunk. Gradually but surely I paid my debts, redeemed some decent clothes, and even saved a few pounds. But it was slow work. Temptation was often fierce, and but for the Officers I must have failed time and again, but they helped me, and as you see I have come through.

"Later on came the astounding fact that they offered to make me an Officer. Until then my highest ambition had been to get back to my home town and find a good job. Now I had before me the dazzling possibility of helping others even as I had been helped. I have served twenty-two years in the Men's Social Work. I have been responsible for hundreds of men, even thousands. I have spent nearly every Sunday during that time telling them how God saved me from circumstances such as they are in.

"God has honored the work, and thousands to-day look back to the first step up which they took on the night they knelt at the Penitent-form in an Army Shelter or Hostel."

*"His Blood can make the vilest clean,
His Blood avails for me."*

ence over me than any punishment my father had ever given me. I pulled up for a while after that. It had made me think.

"I left school when I was eleven. I took a job as an errand boy, but such was the grip gambling had upon me that I lost my first week's wages on my way home. It was the excitement I wanted. I can't say I ever thought much about the gaining of money. But the thrill—the suspense—that was what took hold of me.

"I got into all sorts of scrapes. I remember once stealing a hundred-weight of apples. Another chap and I just lugged them off when no one was looking. We ate some, but we wanted them for ammunition for a street fight with another gang of street arabs. It was a good scrap, too, while it lasted.

"Another time I just left my job and took on with a farmer outside the town. I slept in the barn, had good food and money, but when the wet weather set in I longed for the old haunts, with the busy crowded streets, and above all the public-

snatched the paraffin lamp and would have dashed it in their faces had I not been prevented. Then I seized a carving knife from the table where they had had supper, and in the struggle that followed wrenched my hand through the grasp of my chum who was holding me, nearly cutting off the fingers of his hand.

"I remembered nothing of this. All I recall is waking up late on Christmas morning on the floor of that room, and seeing the broken crockery and the blood-spotted cloth heaped up on the floor. I struggled to the kitchen, and after holding my thick head under the tap, staggered out to my friend's lodging, where he told me what had happened.

"He had been to the hospital to have his almost severed fingers stitched up, and it shook me up when he said, 'Tough 'un, but for me, you'd have done Bill in last night.' Yes, the drink had already nearly made me a murderer.

"A little later on I got a job under a very clever 'tool fitter' in one of the cotton factories. There were five of

Salvation Breezes in a Heat-Swept Countryside

HALLELUJAH HAPPINESS

When the Backsliders Return

NORTH BAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)—On Tuesday the Soldiers gathered together to have a Soldiers' meeting. Many prayers were offered for souls and the choruses were all on the same line, and, thank God, when the invitation was given, three backsliders volunteered and gave themselves again to God. Then, to the surprise of many, the Soldiers began a "Hallelujah" dance! God's power was certainly felt!—E.C.B.O.

WARM WELCOME

Crowds Surround Late Open-air

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ham received a very warm welcome during their first visit to Sarnia on Sunday. The series of services conducted by the Staff-Captain and his wife was greatly blessed by God.

Our late Open-air at which a great crowd listened to music and song and the Word of God brought to conclusion the very successful week-end.

BORDER BREEZES

BRIDGEBURG (Captain Piche, Lieutenant Harris)—For the first time in the history of this border Corps, women Officers are in charge. They have been well received, and a cordial welcome extended by the Soldiers and townspeople. A good crowd listened with interest to the address of Lieutenant Harris, on a recent Sunday, and we feel the message of Salvation will bear fruit in this busy town. A Corps Cadet class of four young women contributes largely to the successful waging of the War.

FROM HIS YOUTH UP

DOVERCOURT (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—A profound impression has been made in this Corps by the promotion to Glory of George, the only son of Corps Treasurer and Mrs. Rock, after a distressing sickness. Our comrade was one of the best known and highly thought of, among our "younger end." Dedicated to God and The Army in infancy, coming up through the Young People's Corps, definitely converted at fifteen years, he rendered a most willing and cheerful service. His happy disposition was combined with a sterling Christian character. Prior to serving in the Senior Band, he had been a valued member of the Young People's combination.

The funeral was conducted by Commandant J. Galway, assisted by the Corps Officers, Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth, and Commandant F. Laing of West Toronto. The short service at the home was followed by a slow march to the Citadel, where the funeral service was held in the presence of friends who filled the auditorium. The procession to the Cemetery was headed by the Band. Commandant Galway conducted the Committal service.

For the Memorial service, led by Field-Major Ellsworth, the Citadel was again filled. Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Len Watson spoke from a long and intimate friendship with George. Bandsman C. McElhiney sang with much feeling, and Corps Sergeant-Major J. Moulton conveyed the sympathy of the comrades to the sorrowing family. The address of the Field-Major made a deep impression.—E.L.W.

DARTMOUTH, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—Last Sunday our meetings were conducted by Corps Cadet Guardian C. Wambolt. In the Salvation meeting we had the joy of seeing one penitent kneel at the Mercy-seat.

Even though the Weatherman tosses the mercury into the century neighborhood, hundreds of devoted Salvationists all over the country are zealously engaged in telling the story of Jesus to the outdoor throngs

"War Cry" Boomed In Open-Air

Five Hundred People Attend Outdoor Service in Outpost

CAMPBELLTON (Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)—Mrs. Captain Thomson, of Rhode Island, U.S.A., was with us for the week-end, and conducted the services all day. Good crowds were in attendance, and much conviction was in evidence.

On the following Thursday the comrades and Officers went to Dalhousie, one of our Outposts, for an

Open-air service. Fully five hundred people were around the ring, people of all classes and creeds. This was the first time The Army was seen by some of them for many years and they were very much interested in the proceedings. "War Crys" were distributed after the service. They were eagerly received. Many invitations were given to come again.

PARK CROWDS SING

RIVERDALE (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)—On Sunday last the services were under the leadership of Captain Wiseman and our five Candidates, who are hoping to enter the Training Garrison for the next session. Each Candidate contributed a five-minute talk in the Holiness meeting, by way of explaining the blessing of Sanctification. They also took part in the Park Service in the afternoon.

Despite the humidity and heat of

PATIENTS ENJOY MUSIC

SMITHS FALLS (Ensign and Mrs. Clarke)—Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, accompanied by Staff-Captain Richards, visited us last Sunday. Ensign and Mrs. Herbert Pomroy were also welcomed as Soldiers of the Corps, they having come to take charge of Moorside Lodge. Ensign Clarke expressed words of welcome.

Good crowds attended the meetings and all evidently enjoyed the Brigadier's visit.

The Band played at the Civic Hos-



The St. John II Corps Cadet Brigade, with the Corps Officers, Captain Davis and Lieutenant Carter. These young people take active part in the Open-Airs. They sell "The War Cry," and hold various responsible positions in both the Young People's and Senior Corps

the holiday week-end a very fine crowd turned out for the Salvation meeting. Each Candidate participated. Another alfresco gathering in the near-by Riverdale Park followed, in which scores of spectators united with the Salvationists in the singing of the old songs.

CROWDED INTO HALL

DIGBY (Ensign Allen, Lieutenant Wishart)—The Open-airs are being greatly appreciated by the tourists. Many people stand about the ring listening to the message.

We recently visited Victoria Beach where an Open-air and indoor meeting was held. The people crowded into the Hall until it was packed, to hear God's Word and enjoy the hearty and joyous singing.

FOUR PRISONERS

Captured in Glorious Week-end

GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)—Major and Mrs. Bristow conducted the meetings on a recent week-end. A special Open-air was held in the afternoon, and Mrs. Bristow attended the Company meeting.

At night the Citadel was crowded to the doors. The Male Quartet and the Band played. There were four seekers for Salvation in the Prayer-meeting.—V. W. Stobart.

THIRTY CHILDREN SING

At an Outpost Meeting

NAPANEE (Captain Hawkes, Lieutenant Crewe)—Deseronto and Newburg, two Outposts of this Corps, were recently visited by the comrades. The people of both places were happy to see The Army. At Deseronto, beside the adult congregation, about thirty children gathered around the Open-air and joined in the singing of suitable songs and choruses.

A number of prospective Corps Cadets are in view, and the Young People's Corps is making very fine headway. Attendances in all sections of the Corps are excellent for this time of the year.

On a recent week-end Captain Wiseman conducted the services. At night, just as the Prayer-meeting was closing, one young woman knelt at the back of the Hall. Several Soldiers rallied about her, and before they left she testified to having received God's pardoning grace.

FURLOUGH SPECIAL

HUNTSVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Hodgeman)—The meetings on a recent Sunday were conducted by Commandant Beecroft. Though on his furlough, the Commandant willingly gave of his best to help the comrades. The Corps Officers were away on their furlough at the time, and so the aid was particularly appreciated.

FOUR-DAY CAMPAIGN

WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. G. Pilfrey)—Major and Mrs. Kendall conducted a four-day Campaign with us recently. Every meeting was a season of blessing. The messages were pointed and enlightening.

The short campaign resulted in four surrenders, and a general stir-up in the Corps. The comrades also enjoyed the Major's visits to their homes.—W.P.

KEEP CHARIOT MOVING

WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. MacGillivray)—On August 3rd we had with us Brother and Sister Boyer. We had a wonderful time to our souls.

While our Officers are away on their vacation we are doing our best to roll the chariot along, by God's help. Large crowds attended the Open-airs. At night the Corps Cadets sang together. We ended the week-end with one at the Mercy-seat.

A GOOD TIME

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—Commandant Crawford, of the U.S.A., was with us for the Holiness meeting. The following Sunday Staff-Captain Wilson paid his first visit. A splendid crowd came, it being the Memorial for our comrade Brother Dorey.

The Company meeting picnic was held in Dundurn Park, and the Young People's Sergeant-Major and her workers did their best to give the children a good time.

"JUST IT!"

Say Nearly Six Score of Happy
Life-Saving Guards of Camp
Life at Jackson's Point



"The War Cry" representative spends a Day in Camp with the Life-Saving Guards

to the North-east and follow the red trail," read the note.

"Dead pine branch!" Ah, there it is. "North-east!" Where's the sun? There it is. "This way, girls!" And off they scamper, while we load up and try to keep on the trail.

"Follow the direction of the birch tree bowed with grief."

"Climb the length of the rocky mountain range."

"Follow the snow trail."

"The bag of gold lies six paces to the West."

So ran other helpful notes along the way.

The "rocky mountain range" sounded too much like hard work, so we spoke nicely to the Camps D. of P.A., and she showed us a short cut to the "bag of gold," so that we managed to fix up things ready to "snap" the first lucky discoverer of the "gold"—en oranges.

Great fun! We nearly spoiled it for the unlucky ones we held up for pictures, en route, and nearly got into hot water from the eager hunters for our pains.

But we became good friends again. They forgave us and even invited "The War Cry" penman to dine with them. Which invitation, of course, he accepted.

In the Grill Room

And didn't they enjoy themselves in that grill room!

As we approached we heard them singing a camp chanty while they awaited the service of dinner. Here it is:

Come all ye campers,
Come out and play with me,
And bring your dollies three,
Climb up our apple tree,
Holler down our rain barrel,
Slide down our cellar door,
And we'll be jolly pals
For evermore.

What it all means we don't know. But this delightfully inconsequent chanty furnished a safety valve for the ever-rising spirits of these irrepressible light-hearts.

It is well that the Camp's daily program keeps them doing things. Or what mischief they might be up to! From "Reveille" at 6.45 to "Lights out" fifteen hours later, they are well entertained. Nature study, hiking, games, dispatch-bearing, treasure-hunting are some of the things found on the morning curricula.

Dinner—and no instruction needed here! (Whisper it; they polished off twenty-two loaves of bread for breakfast alone.) Then a rest hour—and well there might be after that play with the knife and fork! Then



The Treasure Hunt. Reading one of the messages hidden along the Trail

a "Life-Saving from water" drill, and—the most eagerly anticipated—a dip in the ocean. (It's a lake, but it looks like the Atlantic, so let it stand.)

See them racing across the camp's rich green carpet to the gently-sloping sandy beach. Then a mad plunging through the incoming waves, and finally—under we go! Water sports is, or are, IT for them.

Yes, they're a happy lot, those Guards, in tune with the glad some days, the singing birds, the smiling countryside.

Putting on Weight

And they're benefitting in more ways than one. They're putting on weight, they say. They're putting on mental weight, too. While in camp some of them are trying for extra badges—Naturalist, Star-man, Life-Saving from Accident, Life-Saving from Water, and Swimming, among others.

"Totem poles" are planted against each tent and on these is cut a notch for each good deed performed by those sharing the canvas roof. Each tent jealously seeks to have the most notches on its pole.

There are eight Troop Leaders in camp, and the hundred odd girls come from the Toronto East and West and the Hamilton Divisions. Lt.-Colonel Macdonald and Staff-Captain Wilson from Hamilton Divisional Headquarters, were down on the day of which we write, to greet and inspect the Guards from their Division.

With well over 400 young limbs in active motion, almost perpetual motion, it is a matter for congratulation that there have been comparatively few calls for the camp nurse, who happens to be Assistant Leader Bessie Minnes, of Mount Dennis, who, by the way, was the first General's Guard to receive that honor in the Territory. There was one casualty we photographed, a girl who had sprained her wrist or something—anyway, nothing very exciting.

In the cool of the evening, as the shadows lengthen and finally the stars peep out and the birds sing their evening benedictions over the tired young campers, the camp-fire is lit and round it gather the happy hundred. Chanties, and finally a hymn and prayer of gratitude float softly over the evening air.

And there let us leave them—it is the end of a perfect day.—B.C.

* * *

Since our representative visited the Camp news comes to hand that the following Badges have been won by the Life-Saving Guards:

Life-Saving from Accident	19
Life-Saving from Water	8
Star-man's	21
400 Yard Swimming Test	8
50 Yard Swimming Test	21

Nearly half the number of Guards in Camp collected specimens and mounted them for Naturalist's Badge.

TAKE nearly six score of girls—happy, buoyant, laughing girls, brimful of life, and enjoying every minute of it—and let them loose in several acres of a camping paradise, and see what happens!

"The War Cry" representative went up to Jackson's Point the other day with a camera-man to capture some permanent records of the Life-Saving Guards and was caught up in a whirl of merry moments.

"We've come to take some pictures, Captain Bloss," we shouted to the Territorial Organizer as she came across the spacious sun-bathed camping ground towards us. "Where are they?"

"They're off on a treasure-hunt in the woods. You'll catch them at it if you hurry."

Hurry! What was it—eighty in the shade? It must have been; but there was a cool breeze frolicking in from the lake, and "the woods" sounded cool; so off we hiked to trail the Guards with tripod, a heavy satchel of plates, and other accoutrements of photographic warfare.

On the Trail

A young lady in serviceable camp rig, Sister Pearl Ritchie, who is the Camp's "Director of Physical Activities," acted as guide on the trail and we soon espied an eager platoon of treasure hunters negotiating a gate. We held them up while we "caught" them—to their not-easily-concealed irritation—and came up with another group as they were reading one of the messages which had been hidden along the trail.

"Pass under the dead pine branch



In their regimentals. The full complement of Life-Saving Guards photograph ed on the steps of the Main Dining Hall at Jackson's Point Camp

UNDER THE ARMY FLAG

With The Icelanders

A Nation That is Anxious To Know God

[Iceland, the northern kingdom which this year celebrates the Thousandth Anniversary of the Foundation of its Parliament, is the scene of encouraging successes following Salvation activities. This account, written by Staff-Captain Johannesson, the Divisional Commander in charge of Army operations there, is of more than usual interest.]

IN SPITE of its name, Iceland was one of the warmest countries in Europe last winter.

The country, which is a good deal larger than Scotland, but more sparsely populated, was colonized by ancient Vikings from Norway and Great Britain, among whose descendants, now numbering 110,000, The Army is strenuously and successfully at work.

In June we celebrated the completion of a thousand years of Icelandic Parliament, and representatives from many countries gathered. The representatives of the United States of America brought a statute of Lief Eriksson, the reputed discoverer of America, as a gift of his homeland.

This romantic country was stirred in 1895 by a report that an Army was on its way to Iceland. Any feelings of apprehension or alarm were soon allayed, however, when it was found that the whole of the invading forces consisted of only two Officers, a Dane, and an Icelandic.

At first these Officers were in great favor, but after some soul-saving campaigns the sentiment turned and persecution followed. Happily that thought soon discontinued, and since then The Army has gone forward, step by step, until now we have five Corps and six Social Institutions, five Hostels and one Hospital, besides a Summer-Corps at Sigulfjord, where there is also a reading and writing room for seamen.

The influence of The Army in Iceland is greater than can be indicated by the Soldiers' Roll, and we are still

growing. Our work has many sides, and the circumstances are demanding other developments.

The nation as a whole is religious, but the people are slow in the matter of faith. A doctor said to me the other day, "If we speak the truth we must confess that we are anxious to know God," while a business man told me once that he was a believer until the cares of life drew him away from God. "I cannot say how poor I felt when my boy died a year ago, because I could not pray for him," he added.

When I am travelling on the boats



The chief industry of Iceland is fishing and fish-curing, and large quantities of dried fish are exported to Spain and other countries. Cod-curing near Reykjavik. The fish is drying in the sun on the rocks

I often have to give my testimony. On my voyage to Britain, after I had testified, the passengers said, "Will you tell us 'more?'" although they were very worldly. I have many times

thought that behind all the worldliness we can see, there is really a great anxiety after God.

ICELAND'S THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL CONGRESS

ROUSING MEETINGS HELD IN LARGE TENT—PENITENT-FORM LINED WITH SEEKERS

ICELAND'S thirty-fifth National Congress, conducted by Colonel Andrew Zealley, occurred during the same week as the great Icelandic Millennial Parliamentary Celebrations in Reykjavik, the Capital of Iceland. The only means of transport for all the Officers to the Congress, with the exception of one Corps, was by steamship. This meant a sea journey of some two or three days for each Officer. Owing to the infrequent ship service, many were compelled to arrive at Reykjavik a week in advance of the Congress gatherings.

A rousing welcome was given to Colonel Zealley by Staff-Captain Johannesson, the Divisional Commander, and the Officers, with the Headquarters Band, upon his arrival. Many of the public meetings held were so well attended that they taxed the

capacity of the Citadel, and the Penitent-form was lined again and again with seekers.

The great National Parliamentary Celebrations were held at Thingvellir, the old and first seat of Icelandic Government.

Five years' preparation provided this great celebration with almost perfect organization, and at a time when it seemed that more people were gathered together than has ever been known previously. The Army was not behind in catering for both the temporal and spiritual needs of many of the thousands present.

A large tent holding some four hundred people was used, and Colonel Zealley, with the Officers and Soldiers present, conducted a rousing meeting. A special "War Cry," was also sold.

AFRICA'S YOUNG HOPEFULS

Studios Boys in an Army Home

The following is an extract from a letter received from Commissioner de Groot, Territorial Commander for South Africa, concerning a tour in the Izopo District of the Mid and North Natal and Zululand Division.

"On our return we were caught in a flooded river, in the middle of which our engine stopped. The water flooded through the car at a rapid rate. In desperation Colonel King, who was with us, Lieut.-Colonel Bradley, and Ensign Knott, jumped into the water and tried to move the car, but all to no avail.

"In response to our shouts for help, nine African women came, and with their great strength and their 'war cries' almost lifted the car out of the river and up the steep bank. It was a most thrilling experience, but one which is not coveted for a second time!"

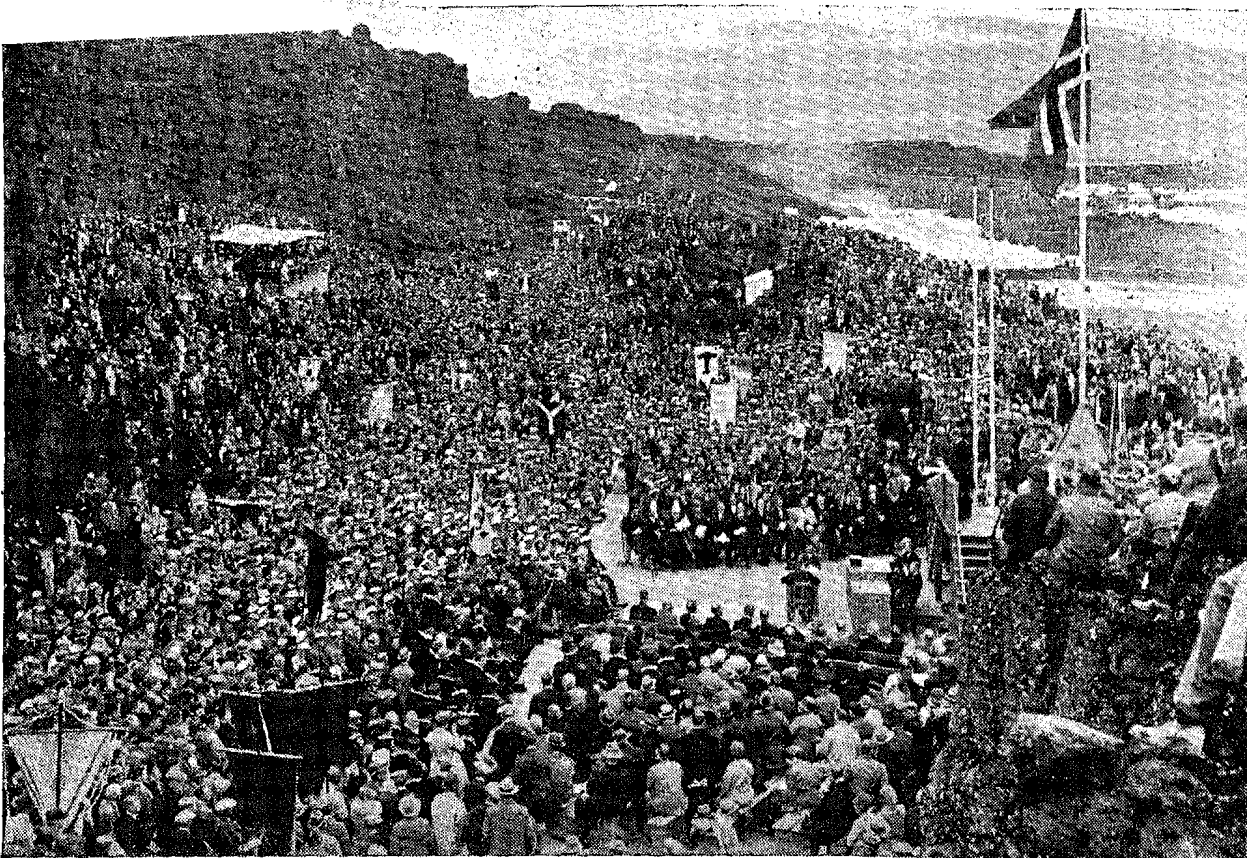
There has long been a fine South African Corps Cadet Brigade at The Army's Home for Girls, Drieheek. A Brigade has now been inaugurated at the Boys' Home, Linden, with thirty-four Corps Cadets, and is affiliated with Johannesburg I. The Cadets are most keen in their studies, as their high percentage of marks reveals; and they are equally keen in so far as the practical side of their training is concerned, gladly taking part in Open-air meetings. Their bright testimonies and vigorous, tuneful singing are quite an attraction. The Brigade was formed when Major and Mrs. Jensen had charge of the Home, but Ensign Charles, the recently-appointed Superintendent, and Mrs. Ensign Charles, are deeply interested in all its activities.

AUDIENCES GROWING IN ITALY

Despite Strenuous Opposition

Reports from Italy show that in spite of many difficulties the Officers are in very good spirit and are very hopeful for the future. The newly re-opened work at Naples is going well. The priests in the city have denounced The Army and informed their congregations that "The Salvation Army public house has re-opened its doors."

In spite of the ban laid upon us by the priests, and the strict orders given that the people should not attend, our audiences are increasing and the work is doing well. There is a splendid body of Young People, including Corps Cadets, who are fighting with the true warrior spirit.



Iceland's Parliament Millenary. General view as the King of Denmark opens the Althing from a platform erected on Law Rock, the site of Iceland's Parliament 1,000 years ago

ON THE SUNNY SIDE

NO DOUBT a sunny temperament is partly natural, yet, like everything else, it can be cultivated and improved. Perhaps such brightness is quite one of the most lovable attributes of human nature, and it does not seem to be more peculiar to men than to women. Little difficulties, small troubles, annoying anxieties, all seem to disappear before the presence of moral sunshine. Just as, on rainy days in London, the slush and grimy mud are swept away and put on one side, so the sunny nature will naturally dismiss all mean and sordid thoughts and turn to what is true and noble and pure, as "the sunflower turns to the face of its God."

One sunny person in a household may transform the atmosphere. And this happy change shall be wrought not by great mental gifts, but by the exercise of thoughtful tact and joyous helpfulness.

Gaslight can never emulate sunshine, and if by the stupid arrangements of society the healthy growth of the affections be stunted, morbid outshoots of false feeling will speedily bestow their unwelcome presence upon us. When our pleasures become pure and healthful, our minds will be full of sunshine, for the surest criterion of a sound nature is a capacity for innocent enjoyment. Happiness is a duty as well as a privilege. The most sympathetic and deeply feeling amongst us are those who have suffered and who have overcome. They have learnt the value of the sunshine, and are not as those who have eyes and see not.

A BIG FAMILY

Guelph's Splendid Cradle Roll

On this page will be seen a group of mothers and babies of the Cradle Roll attached to the Guelph Corps. A splendid group, to be sure. And we understand that quite a number of others were absent when the photograph was taken.

The Cradle Roll Sergeant is Sister Mrs. Knighton, who is an invaluable worker in the Corps untiring in her efforts. She has been in charge of this work for seven years, during which period the Cradle Roll membership has increased, and a large percentage transferred to the Young People's Corps.

Every mother knows the Cradle Roll Secretary, for she remembers them in sickness, poverty, or distress—a real mother in Israel. Flowers are sent when baby arrives, and this remembrance is followed up by a visit from the Sergeant. At Christmas time they are not forgotten. Weeks before the event, the Sergeant is preparing for the children. Then what a time! A tree and a supper for the parents is given annually by our comrade. Last, but not least, the spiritual side of her work is always remembered. Our comrade is ever seeking to lead the mothers to Jesus, for she considers this to be the greatest benefit that can possibly come to any home. And she is certainly right in that conception!

God bless the Sergeant and her big family.

NO WONDER HER
FACE WAS PEACEFUL

THE INEFFABLE SWEETNESS OF PRAYER

THERE was an odd look in the eyes of the man. Above medium height, yet so broad of shoulders that his height passed nearly unnoticed, he was a superb figure. The head, crowned with close-cropped, unruly, black hair, rose from a massive throat. Powerful hands bulged the pockets of the rough tweed coat, and the legs, slightly bowed in their corduroy trousers, were far apart.

By the mudguard of a huge motor-lorry stood a quaint little old peasant, her scanty locks drawn tight under the spotless lace coif. Her shoulders, bent under the black velvet dress, spoke of old age, but her face told of a great peace. And yet—the faded eyes seemed troubled, and the wrinkled face was turned towards the ground.

I liked that face! I should love to describe it wrinkle by wrinkle. The flesh had fallen in a little, leaving a maze of criss-cross lines, yet a tinge of color, fading away into the skin, spoke of a time when those cheeks had flushed as red as any apple blushing beneath the ardent kiss of the sun.

As I watched her, gnarled hands fumbled beneath the peasant's apron and, trembling, brought out a crucifix. Two pale lips trembled in prayer, an instant, not more, then the beads of the rosary on their steel chain rattled fussily as they disappeared from sight. *And the face, lifted now to the heavens, was radiant!*

The disdain on the man's face was struggling with another look—a slow bewilderment—a mute appeal to have explained to him the miracle wrought in the face of the little old peasant. Then a flash of infinite tenderness illuminated the dark eyes under their

heavy brows, and the mighty hand trembled a moment on the little velvet sleeve.

"Up you go, mother." The door of the drivers' cab on the great motor-lorry beside which they stood was held open with a charming smile and the grace of a courtier in the presence of his queen.

The little old lady settled herself comfortably, the son sprang to his seat, there was a whirr and the screech of a recalcitrant clutch, and they were gone, and I was left, a-wondering.

What had happened? Had a sudden escape from a collision filled the old heart with gratitude towards the good God who guards so well His Breton children? I like to think so. I'm glad I saw the old woman pray. Her son is missing something in life. One has said that there is nothing so sad as a grateful atheist who has no one to thank. I agree.

There is nothing so infinitely sweet as to be able to say, "Thank God!" for mercies vouchsafed; to close the eyes a moment and, in the ecstasy of the soul, as it were, to bury one's face in the rough folds of the garments of the Saviour, dusty from the long roads He has tramped, and hot from the scorching Eastern sun under whose rays He has preached His

Women's Point of View



The disdain on the man's face was struggling with another look

Gospel of Love and Fellowship, and to murmur, "Thank You!"

No wonder the old lady's face was peaceful. I hope and pray that the son will learn the secret also.—THE WANDERING MINSTREL.

THE LAUGH OF
GOOD NATURE

THERE is great virtue in the saying that "a soft answer turneth away wrath." Although few men can cheerfully bear to have their cherished opinions contradicted, it is only in the breast of a surly or stupid person that a feeling of resentment will be engendered by contradiction. A sensible man knows that in a dispute or controversy another has just as much right to an opinion as he has himself, and, if the opinion expressed in opposition to his own is obviously the result of ignorance, he will try to enlighten its possessor or suffer him gladly to continue in his error. He, who is always strong in disputation is often shown to be weak by his strenuous defense of a position no longer attacked. He creates a feeling of dislike in seeking to win admiration. Perhaps the best of all weapons of any kind of discussion likely to produce differences of opinion, is a laugh, not the laugh of ridicule of contempt, but the laugh of good nature and affability.

We Thank Thee, Lord!

For sweet child faces and the sweet wise tongues;
For childhood's faith that lifts us near to Thee,
And bows us with our own disparity;
For childhood's sweet unconscious beauty sleep;
For all that childhood teaches us of Thee
We thank Thee, Lord.

SUMMER DRINKS AND DISHES

ORANGE DELIGHT

One-half cup sugar, 2½ cups water, 2 cups orange juice, 3 tablespoons lemon juice, grated rind 1 orange.

Boil sugar, water and orange rind together for five minutes. Chill, add fruit juice and serve.

SUMMER HODGE PODGE

Cut up a liberal supply of any fruits and berries you have on hand, mixing them as you would for a fruit cup. Oranges, apples, pineapples, grapes, cherries, peaches, pears, plums, strawberries, raspberries—all are good, and there should be at least three or four varieties used. Cool, place on crisp lettuce leaves, and just before serving, sprinkle liberally with a sauce consisting of two parts orange juice, one part lemon juice, and as much sugar as can be dissolved in it without thickening. This makes an excellent salad for a children's party, for it contains nothing except the foods children like, and is strongly alkaline in its reaction.

RASPBERRY CRUSH

One cup raspberries, 1 cup currants, 1 lemon, 1 pint boiling water, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup tea.

Crush fruit and strain through a cloth. Without taking the pulp from the cloth, put it into another dish and pour the boiling water over it. Drain off, but do not squeeze or it will become muddy. Add the sugar and stir until it is dissolved. Cool thoroughly before adding the fruit juice and tea.

ASPARAGUS SALAD

Cook the asparagus in salted water. The dressing consists of one-half teaspoon salt, a quarter teaspoon pepper, a half teaspoon sugar, a quarter teaspoon onion juice, one tablespoon vinegar and five tablespoons of olive oil. Mix and beat until thick and white. Keep the asparagus in the refrigerator until ready to serve. Then arrange the stalks on salad plates and serve the dressing in a sauceboat. Crisp lettuce leaves and watercress make an excellent addition.



Mothers and babies of the Guelph Corps' Cradle Roll. Sister Mrs. Knighton (seated in centre) is the Cradle Roll Sergeant. Seated beside her are Adjutant Bird and Ensign Hart, the Corps Officers



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Territorial Commander,

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addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

MARRIAGE—

Captain John Ward, out from Toronto I,
4.7.27, stationed at Clinton; and Lieu-
tenant Isabel McDowell, out from
Warton; at Toronto I, on July 24th,
1930, by Lt.-Colonel Saunders.

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant Isabella Froud, to Fairbank.
Ensign and Mrs. Ernest Powell, to
Dundas.
Captain and Mrs. Walter Snowden, to
London IV.
Captain Elizabeth Burns, to Seaforth.
Captain Edward Payne, to Hamilton I
(Assistant).
Captain Melvina Piche, to Bridgeburg,
Ont.
Lieutenant Elsie Harris, to Bridgeburg,
Ont.
Lieutenant Nelson Pedlar, to Carleton
Place.
Lieutenant Ruby Macphail, to Seaforth.

NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TERRITORY

APPOINTMENTS—

Lieutenant M. Pike, to Britannia.
Captain A. J. Rideout, to Catalina.
Captain Jacob Snow, to Charleston.
Captain Edgar Flight, to Hickman's
Harbor.
Lieutenant J. Hallett, to Birch Bay.
Lieutenant U. Stickland, to Salt Pond.
Captain I. Benson, to Stanhope.
Captain O. Rideout, to Lewisporte.
Lieutenant U. Percy, to Black Island.
Lieutenant S. Grandy, to Sampson's
Island.
Captain A. Moulton, to Bay Roberts.
Captain L. Rowe, to Carbonear.
Ensign M. Payne, to Clarke's Beach.
Lieutenant M. Benson, to Clarke's Beach.
Captain Horlick, to Harbor Grace.
Captain W. Rideout, to Channel.
Captain C. Pye, to Corner Brook.
Adjutant J. Kean, to Deer Lake.
Captain G. Ryan, to Rocky Harbor.
Captain James Rodway, to Blaketown.
Captain D. Gillard, to Chance Cove.
Lieutenant E. Weir, to Farnish Cove.
Lieutenant Hillyard, to Hant's Harbor.
Ensign A. Buffett, to Heart's Delight.
Captain L. Gosse, to Heart's Content.
Lieutenant M. Dawe, to Heart's Content.
Lieutenant M. Gillard, to New Chelsea.
Captain Banfield, to Winterton.
Captain B. Evans, to Green's Harbor.
Lieutenant K. Gill, to Alexander Bay.
Captain J. Moss, to Charlottetown.
Captain M. Pierce, to Gambo.
Lieutenant A. Spencer, to Wellington.
Lieutenant G. Pilgrim, to Wellington.
Lieutenant N. Bishop, to Burin.
Captain M. Dalley, to Creston.
Captain B. West, to Creston.
Captain Mosher, to Flat Island.
Lieutenant Sturge, to Flat Island.
Ensign S. Ford, to Fortune.
Captain N. Feltham, to Garnish.
Lieutenant A. Carter, to Lamaline.
Captain J. Batten, to Seal Cove, F.B.
Lieutenant Hancock, to Peter's Arm.
Captain F. Winsor, to Point Leamington.
Lieutenant Pillier, to Point Leamington.
Lieutenant Budgell, to Phillip's Head.
Captain S. Barrow, to Brighton.
Captain M. Cumby, to Harry's Harbor.
Captain G. Wheeler, to Jackson's Cove.
Lieutenant G. Ralph, to Landing Tickle.
Captain K. Barter, to Little Bay Islands.
Captain L. Bridger, to Little Bay Islands.
Lieutenant S. Moore, to Little Ward's
Harbor.
Ensign W. Pike, to Springdale.
Commandant S. Morgan, to Springdale.
Lieutenant P. Rose, to Card's Harbor.
Captain B. Hallett, to Bell Island.
Lieutenant C. Mercer, to Bell Island.
Captain N. Reid, to Kingwell.
Lieutenant L. Pike, to Kingwell.
Captain A. Downey, to Long Pond.
Lieutenant A. Penny, to Paradise Sound.
Lieutenant D. Greening, to Grace Hos-
pital.
Lieutenant A. Russell, to St. Anthony's
Bight.
Lieutenant G. Hancock, to Lance-au-
Pigeon.
Lieutenant M. Rodgers, to Bridgeport.
Lieutenant Parry, to Carter's Cove.
Captain S. Squires, to Herring Neck.
Ensign Oake, to Horwood.
Lieutenant Babstock, to Carmanville.
Captain M. Ellis, to Doting Cove.
Ensign S. Rideout, to Greenspond.
Captain D. Dawe, to Westville.
Ensign Hewitt, to Humbermouth.
Adjutant Eason, to Carbonear.
Captain J. Thorne, to Winterton.
Ensign Haggitt, to St. John's III.
Captain P. Rideout, to Englee.
Ensign Rideout, to Greenspond.
Commandant Sexton, to King's Point.
Captain Driscoll, to Doting Cove.
Captain C. Patey, to Training Garrison.
Captain M. Foote, to Training Garrison.

JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander.

Campers Assemble for Worship and Praise

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

LEADS SUNDAY'S MEETINGS AT JACKSON'S POINT CAMP— FIFTY YOUNG PEOPLE AT MERCY-SEAT

"GOOD old Jackson's Point,
that's the place for me!" so
runs the ditty the boys and
girls sing. Evidently a goodly num-
ber of adults as well as young folk
thought the same during the last
week-end, for there was a total at-
tendance of over 1,000 people at the
Camp meetings.

The Life-Saving Guards, under
Captain Bloss, on the Saturday eve-
ning held their final "Camp fire" for
the season, and the items given by
the various tents delighted the num-
erous visitors.

The services on Sunday were con-
ducted by the Chief Secretary, and
Mrs. Henry, assisted by Major and
Mrs. Spooner. "Far from the mad-
ding crowd," in the Pavilion the
morning service was held. The sing-
ing of the birds, the hum of insects,
the chatter of an occasional squirrel
blended beautifully with the voices
of the three hundred members of the
congregation, and enhanced the spirit
of worship. It is not difficult to get
near to God when the heart is in tune
with the Great Creator.

The Colonel outlined the opening
song, "O what shall I do my Saviour

to praise?" Brigadier Bloss offered
prayer, and then reverently the hun-
dred children from the Fresh-Air
Camp, now enjoying their holiday
from the heat of the poorer districts
of Toronto, together with the one
hundred and fifteen Life-Saving
Guards, joined with the Officers and
visitors in repeating the Lord's
Prayer. The Bible, still the open
Book, is conspicuous by its presence
in Camp. The one hundred and fif-
teen Bibles of the Life-Saving
Guards were requisitioned for the re-
sponsive exercises. "Fret not thyself
because of evil doers"—so runs the
portion taken from the 37th Psalm.

What could be more appropriate to
the Life-Saving Guards than the Col-
onel's topic—"The five wise Virgins of
the Old Testament."

The lessons, touching fortitude, hon-
or, uprightness and nobility, funda-
mentals of character, all of which
must have their foundation in God, the
Master of the Soul, were pressed
home and the earnest, rapt attention
bespoke the depth of thought and
receptivity of the message.

In the afternoon a program of
(Continued at foot of column 4)

FALL CONGRESS GATHERINGS

PLANS ARE RAPIDLY MATURING

We are now happy to be able to
announce that plans for the Fall
Congress Gatherings are rapidly
maturing.

Since his return from Newfound-
land, the Commissioner has finalized
many of the arrangements proposed
in connection with the Fall Congress,
and the Chief Secretary, in conjunc-
tion with Lt.-Colonel Jennings, of the
Special Efforts Department, is now
immersed in the hundred and one de-
tails which claim attention in any
Army event of such magnitude.

Circumstances have arisen which
have rendered necessary the post-
ponement of the Stone-laying in con-
nection with the New Territorial
Headquarters, which was to have been
associated with this year's Congress,
and at which the Commissioner had
hoped to have the presence of Com-
mander Evangeline Booth, of the
United States. This will be a matter
of regret to us all, but we may take
consolation from the fact that this is
only a postponement.

This year two Congresses are to be
conducted by the Commissioner and
Mrs. Hay, one in the Maritimes and
the other in Toronto. The Maritime
Congress, for the Halifax, St. John
and Sydney Divisions is to be held
this year in Halifax and will take
place from Saturday to Tuesday, Sep-
tember 27th to 30th. The Toronto
Congress dates are Friday, October
10th to Thursday, October 16th.

Further details regarding these
great and eagerly-awaited annual
events will be given in due course.
Meanwhile let all our comrades make
unusual preparations for the annual
foregathering of the Salvation clans,
not forgetting to pray for a mighty
time in every way.

CAMPERS ASSEMBLE FOR WORSHIP AND PRAISE

(Continued from column 3)

music, recitation and song was given
by the Life-Saving Guards, Major
Spooner, the Territorial Young Peo-
ple's Secretary, presiding.

Toward sundown again the orderly
marching of the Life-Savers across
the Campus denoted the final service
of the day. This meeting was held
in the spacious pavilion, which is re-
quisitioned as dining, lecture, and
recreational hall, as well as Divine
Service auditorium as occasion de-
mands.

Wonderfully reverent and sacred
was the pervading spirit as the ser-
vice commenced with "Tell me the
old, old story of Jesus and His love."
Mrs. Spooner prayed God's blessing
upon the service, and then "Whoso-
ever will," in song told of the free-
ness of the grace of God to all who
would be recipients of Salvation.
Camp Instructor Ritchie led the re-
sponsive exercises from the 53rd
chapter of Isaiah, following which
Mrs. Colonel Henry spoke to the as-
sembly. Fitting to all, and especially
to the Life-Saving Guards were her
remarks upon the heroic consecration
of Rizpah.

The singing by a sextet of Guards
of the Camp vesper, written by the
Territorial Young People's Secretary
and set to music by Staff-Captain
Coles, preceded the Chief Secretary's
address. "Behold the Lamb of God
which taketh away the sin of the
world" was the basic text of the
message. Undoubtedly the Spirit of
God spoke through the Colonel to the
hearts of all and in the Prayer-
meeting there was rejoicing over fifty
young people seeking the Saviour or
consecrating themselves to the service
of God.

The third of August will live long
in the memory of the members of the
1930 Guard Camp.—R.S.

THE CONGRESS GATHERINGS

TWO GREAT ASSEMBLIES

to be held at

HALIFAX and TORONTO

conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

supported by

COLONEL AND MRS. HENRY, Staff and Field
Officers

HALIFAX (For Maritime Provinces)
September 27 to September 30

TORONTO

October 10 to October 16

SEE NEXT "WAR CRY" FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT

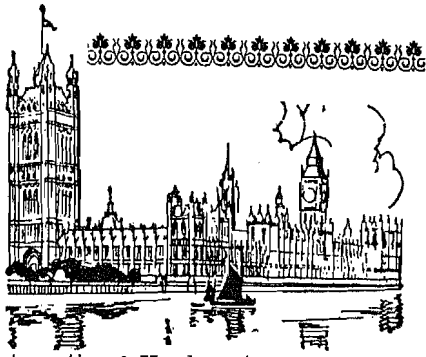
International Newslets

Mr. Copping, with pen, pencil, and
heartily au-revoired by "Editorials,"
set off from London on a recent Wed-
nesday morning, when he journeyed
to Liverpool and the Elder Dempster
steamer for the Gold Coast. Before
he returns he will have visited the
West, South and East African Terri-
tories, respectively. Mr. Copping, it
is expected, will be with the General
and Mrs. Higgins during their South
African Campaign, and in addition to
the literary work he is undertaking in
The Army's interests, he will dispatch
cables and descriptive notes for the
benefit of our readers.

Colonel and Mrs. Freeman were
present at the opening last week by
Princess Mary, of Grosvenor Man-
sions, London, which have been erect-
ed as dwellings following the disas-
trous Thames-side flood of January,
1928, when The Army rendered con-

spicuous service. At the opening the
Duke of Westminster who, during the
distress period mentioned and subse-
quently, was interested practically in
the situation, made inquiries of the
Colonel concerning The Army's relief
operations generally, particularly in
regard to the poor and needy, and ex-
pressed himself as highly gratified at
what had been accomplished.

When Commissioner and Mrs. Og-
rim, of Sweden, conducted a cam-
paign with the Oplandske Division of
Norway, recently, where Major Og-
rim is the Divisional Commander,
father and son spent a longer time to-
gether than had been the case during
the whole twenty-five years since the
Major left Finland, then commanded
by the Commissioner, for Training in
London. The campaign proved to be
a blessed and profitable one in every
other respect as well.



International Headquarters

July 23rd, 1930

IN HYDE PARK

More than six crowds of people listened to speakers who took The Army for their topic in Hyde Park the other Saturday. In addition to the hundreds who assembled around each of The Army's stands on the wide grass plain, a flippant—but good-natured host loitered on the rough asphalt where any man, woman or child has the right to air his or her views, and was vastly entertained by perspiring denouncers of The Army. A number of seedy-looking individuals, seizing the opportunity, hoarsely proclaimed their indignation and promised to make astounding revelations. The crowd was delighted. The more the denouncers perspired, the more were they cheered on with encouraging cries of "Go it, Joe!" and one after another the meetings broke up in shouts of laughter which were, after all, the loudest tributes to The Army on a day when everybody seemed to be saying kind things. An organization needs to stand high in public esteem for a Hyde Park crowd to treat its denouncers as prime jokes!

A PROFITABLE DENUNCIATION

One of the loudest of these "reformers" succeeded admirably in his hidden purpose. During a hoarse "Ladies and gentlemen, I declare,"—someone dropped a penny. His swift dive for the coin suggested to the ribald crowd an excellent diversion. He started again and at exactly the same place in the sentence another penny dropped. When he had retrieved the thirteenth penny, each obtained by proclaiming the same formula, a jealous onlooker started business on his own account on the edge of the crowd, and a comfortable matron, patting the enriched agitator on the back, cried "Now, my son, off you go to The Salvation Army and pay for your tea!" advice which made the speaker laugh in the crowd before he disappeared.

PLAIN WORDS

A few yards away on The Army's permanent Hyde Park platform stood

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

BY THE SALVATION LONDONER

a genial-faced Bandsman. As I arrived, a voice in the crowd cried, "What is conversion? You seem to know a lot about it. Tell us what it is!"

The Salvationist's smile broadened. "Eh, lad," he began, "thou's guessed reet. Aw do know a deal more about it than I did. What's conversion? It's turnin' reight round 'an going t'other way! Sithee lad, thou goes this way. Then one day thou wakes up an' says to theesen, 'Thou's a big full.' And thou repents of thy sins and leaves 'em, and they're all pardoned. And sithee lad, I'm telling ye! Thou hates the things thou used to love and thou loves the things thou used to hate. Eh, lad, thou'll know what it is when it 'appens to thee! Thou'll hate thy sin and selfishness and see theesen as a poor, weak body only fit to be cast away except for the love o' God through Christ Jesus made thine."

After that one felt that The Army in Hyde Park had no need of a defender and the wayfaring man there need not go away without plain directions toward the better way.

BAND TRAVELS

Bank-Holiday campaigns included the following: The Clapton Congress Hall Band in Holland from August 2nd to 10th and broadcasting from Huizen, while the Chalk Farm Band added to its annual excursion overseas a 800-mile char-a-bancs journey through Sweden. When air lines are as cheap as charr-a-bancs you may expect to hear English Corps Bands in Canada during the summertime.

THE UNRECORDED FEATS

It is a great pity that faithful plodding makes uninteresting reading. A week's hard work goes by without comment, while the capture of some citizen who has managed to achieve notoriety by his misdeeds and who can never be of as great value to the community as his law-abiding brothers gives the headline writer his opportunity. Our love of the abnormal colors even Army news!

THE COMMENDABLE ORDINARY

For which reason I shall not dwell at length upon the work of hundreds of British Bandsmen who are now cheerfully adding to their already heavy Sunday programs a late evening Open-air meeting of an hour or more's duration. While the youth of the country is enjoying the opportunity of taking the road and spending

long hours in each others' company, it is interesting to glance at last Sunday's program for Bandsman M—who is head-over-heels in love with one of the most charming Songsters in the Corps.

A FULL DAY

Ten a.m. Open-air (he nods to her across the ring); 11 a.m. Holliness meeting; 12.20 p.m. they hurry home together; 2 p.m. afternoon Open-air; 3 p.m. she goes to the Young People's Corps, he to the Senior meeting; 4.20 p.m. they hurry homewards; 5.45 p.m. night Open-air; 6.45 p.m. inside meeting; 8.15 p.m. Band marches straight from the meeting to the late Open-air, while she remains with the Songsters to fight out the Prayer-meeting; 9.00 p.m. she arrives at the late Open-air; 9.25 p.m. the Open-air finishes and they walk home together, she having to be indoors by 10 p.m. Remembering the program of other young couples, this looks very much like admirable self-sacrifice too often quite ignored.

PORTABLE FESTIVALS

Meanwhile, the recording of Army music for gramophone is proceeding rapidly. The small, but highly efficient Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Ltd. Band (Captain Eric Ball) has recently played a number of Army marches and selections and the records are most successful, while the Chalk Farm Band was last week busy before the recording instruments. Playing for records is no joke for amateurs! More nerve experience is required than for broadcasting.

MORE MEN'S SOCIAL ADVANCES

Lt.-Commissioner Langdon, the new Governor of the Men's Social Work in Great Britain and Ireland, announces several extensions. A new Hostel will shortly be opened at Walsall, with accommodation for one hundred and thirty men, while a building next door to the up-to-date Men's Social Headquarters in London is to be taken over for use as a better-class Hostel, somewhat on the lines of the Army Hostels on the Continent and the People's Palaces of Australia. This is a departure for the Men's Social in the Old Country and will doubtless meet a real need. There are now certainly more men homeless because of such circumstances as their work and home conditions than on account of acute destitution.

FOR CEYLON

Canada West Training Principal to be Territorial Commander

As circumstances have arisen to necessitate a change in regard to the leadership of The Army in Ceylon, The General is now making that country into a Territorial Command and has promoted Brigadier Gilbert Carter, of Winnipeg, to the rank of Lt.-Colonel, and appointed him to be Territorial Commander.

Lt.-Colonel Carter is one of the three Officers given to The Army by the little Berkshire village of Thatcham, but his Army service has made him an international Salvationist. During his thirty years' Officership the Colonel has served in Great Britain, India, New Zealand, and Canada, and his nine years of Eastern experience will now stand him in good stead. The Colonel's last appointment was that of Principal of the Western Canada Training Garrison. Mrs. Carter has thirty-four years' service to her credit and will be a strength to her husband in Ceylon.

MAKING GOOD PROGRESS

We are happy to state that Commissioner Unsworth is making satisfactory progress toward recovery. An operation which was performed in the Mildmay Temperance Hospital, London, has had the desired effect, and the Commissioner has since made good headway.

Inquiries have been received from many quarters, Their Majesties the King and Queen being amongst those who have sought news of the Commissioner. The Chief of the Staff has visited the Commissioner several times.

ROYAL GARDEN PARTY

The General and Mrs. Higgins were invited to attend the Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace on Thursday. While in London for this purpose the General arranged to visit Commissioner Unsworth.

"INDIAN HEART-BEATS"

Lt.-Colonel Hamilton's leaflet, "Indian Heart-Beats," has added interest in these days, when the affairs of that Eastern Empire are claiming so much attention. In acknowledging receipt of a copy for which he had asked the Colonel, General Sir Robert I. Scallan, G.C.B., K.C.B., K.C.I.E., D.S.O., writes: "Fakir Singh" (the late Commissioner Booth-Tucker) was a wonderful man—India would be fortunate were more of his character and influence available to-day to help in her problems.

"I well remember the first detachment of Salvationists coming to loggerheads with the police in Bombay within a few days of landing, some being locked up until the Government came to see their view."

IN BRAILLE

Two Blind Corps Cadets Enrolled

Although a certain measure of physical fitness is required in Corps Cadets because of duties which they are called upon to undertake, the Corps Cadet Roll for the British Territory now includes the names of two blind boys.

These comrades, who hail from Leicester, were so determined prove their ability to follow the Corps Cadet studies that they did months' lessons in Braille and mitted the documents to Nat Headquarters. Arrangements been made for the physical rule to be waived in this case so the two blind boys of Leicester become Corps Cadets.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR SERIAL STORY, "M FLORENCE," NEXT

JULY was a record month. Not a record for heat, not a record in building construction lines—but a record as far as The Salvation Army Police Court activities in Toronto are concerned! And, by the way, that constitutes a *constructional* record in matters of infinitely greater value than bricks and steel!

"Three hundred and nineteen men have been handed over to The Army in the Toronto Court," Commandant Bunton declared to the Scribe a few days ago. The Commandant looks after our Toronto Men's Court work.

Most of these men were first-time offenders. The stress of unemployment had driven some to lengths undreamed-of in balmy days. A few were mere youngsters, who had found City life so fraught with temptations that their obedience to the sense of right and wrong was thrown to the winds before the onslaught.

Over two hundred out of the total three hundred and nineteen were given work by The Army shortly after their remand. By far the largest number were married men, thus over two hundred homes were saved the anxiety of foodless days, and nights filled with worry, because of the breadwinner's incarceration.

Do not labor under the delusion

The Army in The Police Court



that these remands are made to The Army in a promiscuous manner, without any solid hope, or the effort to find such hope, that the guilty will benefit by their "good fortune." No, such is not the case, for behind every individual who comes into The Army's care from the Police Court, there is some tangible and worthy reason for the remand, and some concrete faith in the possibility of his betterment.

This remanding business is not an indiscriminate process, whereby those who are utterly deserving of imprisonment are given undeserved clemency.

One young man among the three hundred and nineteen came to this country from across the "herring pond" three years ago. Farm life grew tiresome before two years had elapsed, and he migrated to the city.

He did well for a time, securing work and comfortable lodgings.

Then he got in with a bad set, and started on the downward trend. Little sins led to big ones; his pleasures laid a heavy toll on his pecuniary profits, and eventuated in the "necessity" of seeking the wherewithal elsewhere. Then strangely even six days after pay-day, it often happened that he was still "flush" with money.

One day last month he was haled before the Court, to face a charge of burglary. It was a new and awesome experience. He learned that the "Pen" would possibly be his fate.

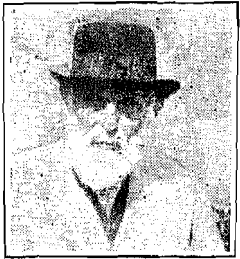
The "Pen" was not his fate, however. At the conclusion of the trial he found himself in The Army's hands. To-day he is living with a good Christian family, and shows every sign of "settling down."

"At Evening Time It Shall Be Light"

BROTHER HOCKING, St. Thomas

Another of the veterans of St. Thomas Corps, Brother Hocking, has passed to his Reward. He had been failing in health for the past few years, having reached the advanced age of ninety-three years.

Brother and Sister Hocking were saved in The Army many years ago, Commissioner McMillan's father, Captain McMillan, being in charge of St. Thomas Corps at the time. Broth-



Brother Hocking, St. Thomas

er Hocking, with Sister Mrs. Hocking, had much to do with the building up of the Corps.

Our promoted comrade was a Senior Local for many years. When able to get around, he was a regular attendant at the meetings.

When the end drew near, our Brother was quite ready to go, and left every assurance, with his loved ones and Adjutant Godden, that all was well.

SISTER MRS. PAGE, Brampton

On Sunday, July 13th, Band of Love Leader Sister Mrs. Albert Page, peacefully passed away in hospital.

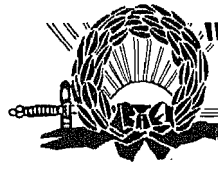
Early in her life our comrade gave her heart to God and it could be said of her that she served Him well.

The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson, assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Warrander, former Officers of the Corps. The following Sunday a Memorial service was conducted in the Citadel when Sister Mrs. Whitehouse, Home League Secretary, spoke of the life of our comrade, her willingness to work and her Godly influence. Brother and Sister Horwood sang a suitable duet, and the Band played "Jerusalem, my happy home." Mrs. Thompson spoke from God's word, impressing upon her hearers the importance of being ready for death.

Our sympathy and prayers are with the husband and three little girls; also the father and mother, and the two brothers, Bandsmen Harvey and George Cuthbert.

WE BELIEVE

WE BELIEVE that it is the privilege of all believers to be wholly sanctified, and that the whole spirit and soul and body may be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. That is to say, we believe that after conversion there remain in the heart of the believer inclinations to evil, or roots of bitterness, which, unless overpowered by Divine grace, produce actual sin; but that these evil tendencies can be taken entirely away by the Spirit of God, and the whole heart, thus cleansed from everything contrary to the will of God, or entirely sanctified, will then produce the fruit of the Spirit only. And we believe that persons thus entirely sanctified may, by the power of God, be kept unblameable and unrepvable before Him.



SERVANT OF GOD, WELL DONE!

"GRANDMA" WARD, OF LONDON II, GOES HOME

Sister Mrs. Ward, known to her comrades at London II as Grandma Ward, has been promoted to Glory after an illness of some two and a half years' duration. She and her husband, the late "Dad" Ward, were the pioneers of London II Corps. They opened their home for Cottage meetings and conducted services on a vacant lot near where the present Citadel stands. "Dad" Ward was the first Sergeant-Major of Congress Hall Corps, England, and our comrades were Officers before coming to this country some twenty-four years ago.

During her illness, our veteran Sister always had a bright testimony and often repeated the verse:

"In Mansions of Glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee, and dwell in thy sight,
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee my Jesus, 'tis now."



Sister Mrs. Ward, London II

She was always interested in the affairs of the Corps. The first question usually asked concerning the meetings was, "Were there any souls?"

The Funeral service was conducted by Ensign A. B. MacMillan. The Rev. Mr. Garbutt led in prayer, and Lt.-Commissioner Hoe spoke, having known both our promoted comrades in the Old Land. Mrs. Ensign MacMillan read the Scripture portion, and Major Best led an appropriate song.

The Ensign paid his tribute to "a staunch Salvationist whom God had called and found ready," and gave a brief address from the verse: "It is appointed unto man once to die."

For the Memorial service the Hall was almost filled. As the congregation stood the Band played "Promoted to Glory." Two of our comrade's favorite songs were sung, "Above the waves of earthly strife," and "There is a better world they say." Sister K. Gray, accompanied by Sister C. Woods, sang very sweetly, by request, "Ring the bells of Heaven." Mrs. Vale, a daughter of Sister Mrs. Ward, on behalf of the family, thanked all for their kind sympathy and



Sister Mrs. Page, Brampton

prayers. She mentioned the belief that her mother would be meeting many whom she had helped into the Kingdom while an Officer with her husband in the Old Land. Sergeant-Major Legge referred to the sterling Christian character of our Sister.

A deep impression was made by the service and we believe many will be influenced thereby to serve God as our Sister did.

BROTHER E. HATFIELD, Parrsboro

The Parrsboro Corps recently suffered the loss of one of its faithful warriors in the person of Brother Edson Hatfield, who for twenty-seven

(Continued at foot of column 4)

TREASURER CARWOOD, St. Thomas

St. Thomas has lost one of its best and most faithful Soldiers in the passing of Treasurer Yarwood. Our comrade was born in Winchaw, in England, spending his boyhood days on his father's farm. At a very early age he came in contact with The Army, then the Christian Mission. Meetings were being held in an old dance hall, and here young Tom gave his heart to God.

A few years later Brother Yarwood met his partner, also a Salvationist, and for forty-two years they travelled life's road together.

Twenty-four years ago our departed comrade, with his wife and three girls came out to Canada, and settled in St. Thomas. For fourteen



Treasurer Yarwood, St. Thomas

years he had been the Treasurer, and had completed forty-eight years of continuous service. He was very proud of the fact that he belonged to one of the first Army Bands, and played in it when it made its first public appearance. The funeral of our Brother was one of the largest ever witnessed in St. Thomas, and was a testimony to the esteem in which he was held.

At the Memorial service, conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Godden, assisted by Commandant Galway and Captain McMillan, the Band and Songsters took part, and Sister Mrs. Weston and Brother E. Cook spoke. Brother and Sister Medlyn sang a beautiful duet, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." Our comrade was buried with full Army honors.

We ask the prayers of all Salvationists for Mrs. Yarwood and family at this time.—James Murray, Corps Secretary.

SISTER MRS. HILLIER, Griquet

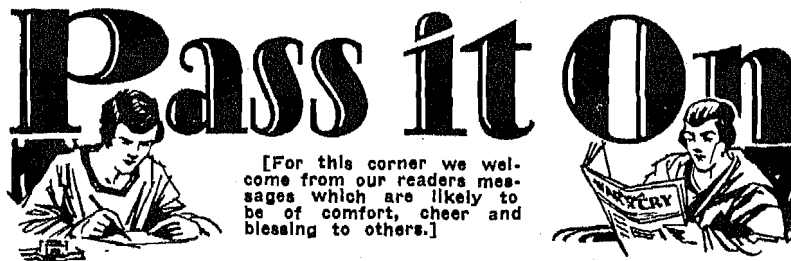
The Chariot has lowered and Sister Mrs. Dorothy Hillier, aged twenty-one years, has gone to meet her Lord. She was loved by all who knew her. When visited during her illness, she was found at all times resigned to the will of God. Her last words were "All is well."

She leaves to mourn a husband and child, as well as other dear ones. We pray God's blessing upon all bereaved.—Captain H. Pilgrim.

years fought and helped to on the work of God. While out his boat, he was seen to fall only over the side into the water and was drowned.

The Funeral service was attended and conducted by Captain Pedlar from Stellarton, assisted by Captain Hicks and Lieutenant H., our Corps Officers. The Memorial service was also conducted by Captain Pedlar.

Our comrade will be greatly missed. On the night before he was drowned he testified to the fact that he was right with his God and he meant to endure to the end. Much sympathy is extended to his wife and family.—C.C. Hazel Ogilvie



[For this corner we welcome from our readers messages which are likely to be of comfort, cheer and blessing to others.]

DOES JESUS STILL REIGN?

PERHAPS the following item may be of blessing to "War Cry" readers (writes Lieutenant Munro, of Cochrane). It serves to show the quality of the comrades up in the far north country. It blessed me and because of this, I pass it on.

After a wearisome walk of five miles along the railroad tracks, the Captain (Whitcher) and I came in sight of a lonely little cabin set away back in a clearing, the home of one of our Soldiers. On entering we were

welcomed by a gentle and cheery lady. After a helpful conversation and prayer we retraced our steps.

But the thought that brought blessing to us was that this dear soul has attended meetings regularly for the past three years, walking those long miles even in the depth of winter when the temperature has been thirty and forty below zero.

Does Jesus still reign in the hearts of people? Praise God, He does. "What think ye of Christ?"

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO

Our Musical Fraternity



WEDDING CHIMES

Bandsman and Songster Union
at Kitchener

A wedding of particular interest to Kitchener comrades was conducted by Staff-Captain Riches just before he left the Hamilton Division. The happy couple were Bandmaster Harold Tillsley, and Songster Doris L. Lawrence.

Band Secretary E. V. Russell acted as best man, whilst the bride was attended by the bridegroom's sister, Sister A. Tillsley, and Songster Emily Fitton, of Hamilton. Congratulatory speeches were made by Brother T. Williamson, Band Secretary King, and Sergeant-Major Tillsley, father of the Bandmaster. Mrs. Staff-Captain Riches prayed "God's richest bless-



Bandmaster and Mrs. Tillsley,
Kitchener

ing" upon the union. The Band was present in force, being led on this occasion by Deputy Bandmaster Robinson.

Both bride and bridegroom have been active Salvationists since coming to the land of the Maple Leaf. Prior to that they were working for the Master in Kettering, England.

ON THE HEIGHTS

Montreal I Band on a recent Saturday afternoon, paid a visit to the district of Terrebonne Heights. Brother and Sister Colly have resided in this district for some years, and under their auspices, were gathered together many of the inhabitants of the surrounding district. After tea, provided by these comrades, the Band rendered a musical program, assisted by the Male Voice Party. The visit was much appreciated.

A PIONEERING BAND

The Chalk Farm Band is this year undertaking a Summer tour in Sweden and Norway.

The present tour, which commences on Saturday, August 23rd, will occupy sixteen days. Altogether about 2,500 miles will be covered, of which nearly 700 will be by road and 300 on the famous mountain railway from Oslo to Bergen, which reaches a height of over 4,000 feet above sea level.

The Band will play in the Cathedral at Karlstad, in the great Mission House at Oslo, which holds 4,000, in several State Churches both in Sweden and Norway, and at the National Exhibition at Stockholm.

This is the Band's eleventh summer tour (usually occupying about two weeks each), and the fifth visit to the Continent. Forty Bandsmen will take part. Some of them, including the Bandmaster, of course, have been on every tour the Band has undertaken, the first of which was in Scotland in 1902.

This Band is a pioneer in regard to summer tours undertaken by Corps

DRUMS and DRUMMING

By Bandsman F. A. Allan, Vancouver, B.C.

(Continued)

TO GET the best tone out of a bass drum it should be kept off the floor. If playing double, two spurs should be attached to the counter hoop on the sound head, side-raising it a little higher than the foot pedal raises the hoop on the batter side; by tilting in this manner the beater strikes the head at the top of its arc, making it much easier on the player.

One thing more; the drum will give a better tone when it is not struck on the dead centre of the head; this applies both to side and bass drums.

Rope v. Rod

On this side of the Atlantic one sees more and more of the rod drums, both snare and bass, and not without reason. The rods on a drum, though not as spectacular in appearance as the rope, certainly save a

great deal of labor, patience, and time in assembling, especially where the heads have separate tension. It will also be found easier to keep a drum in condition with rods. As regards tone, which after all is the most important thing to look for in any instrument, in the writer's opinion the rope drum takes the honor; the ropes seem to contain just the right amount of "give" which respond in the drum and which is found lacking with the rods.

For indoor work on the snare drum with a small Band, or in a small Hall, the deep model could be substituted with advantage by one of the more shallow, rod models.

Army drummers are privileged people, and it is up to them to handle their instruments in a way that will reflect both credit on the Bands in which they play and honor to God Whom they serve.

THE MUSIC EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Its History, Work, and Influence

(Continued from last week)

We must not hurry on the narrative in hand too fast. A pause must be made here to interpolate the information that following the Clerkewell days came the setting up of the Department late in 1896 at 101 Queen Victoria Street. Here, again, several offices were occupied, one used only recently as "The B. & S." domain. The most suitable room of the suite, however, during the Department's stay was one on the top story of International Headquarters, overlooking the Thames, a spot beautiful for situation. In clear weather the Surrey hills were visible, crowned by the Crystal Palace, which glittered and glistened gloriously in the sunshine. This aspect, and the delightful distant scenery, together with the ever-moving if somewhat murky waters of Father Thames, proved a fruitful source of inspiration for musical composition.

In this room such selections as "Still the Storm," "The Sea," "The Ocean," "The Pilot," "The Lifeboat," "The Gospel Ship," and "The Beautiful Stream" were conceived and arranged.

Another notable task undertaken by the Department was the Tune-Book for the large new Song-Book, which was compiled at this period under the direction of the Founder. For the latter work the Department did a great deal of the preparatory labor. The Tune-Book appeared in April, 1900. In November of the same year came out the new Band-Book of 303 tunes, agreeing with the above Tune-Book, which secured a remarkable measure of deserved success, nearly 150,000 copies being sold. This publication caused a big stir and nobly served the needs of our Bandsmen the world over up to a couple of years ago, when the latest Band Tune-Book was published, about which something further will be said later on.

Educational Articles

Another work completed about this time by the Department that deserves mention is The Salvation Army's Dictionary of Music, a compendium of musical knowledge that should be found in every musical Salvationist's home. It was written in instalments, primarily for "The Musical Salvationist," when that Journal used to carry articles of a musical character, and the first instalment appeared in the July, 1902, issue of that magazine.

Other educational articles which had appeared previously in "The Musical Salvationist" ("The B. & S." not being in existence) might be mentioned, for they were highly appreciated at the time. "How to write a Song" (Slater), "Scale Practice" (Hawkes), "On Tongueing" (Hawkes), "On the Lips" (Hawkes), "Faults and Failings" (Slater), "Over-blowing" (Hawkes), "How to conduct a Band Practice" (Hawkes), "The Qualifications of a Bandmaster" (Slater), "Phrasing" (Hawkes). There were many others, but the above give a fair idea of the type.

(To be continued)

IT MADE THE DIFFERENCE

'Twas only a word in the Open-air,
But it made all the difference to me;
The good, honest truth, told straight and fair,
And it made all the difference to me.

'Twas only the thought that somebody cared,
But it made all the difference to me;
Whether I died or how I fared,
And it made all the difference to me.

THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION
FOR OFFICERSHIP
IN THE ARMY

commences

SEPTEMBER 24th

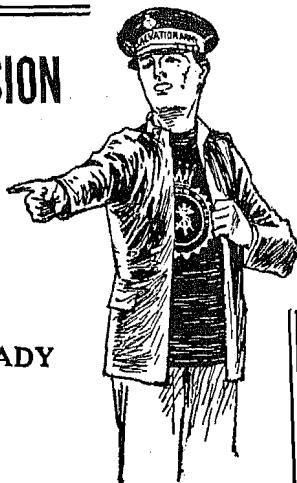
SIXTY CANDIDATES ARE ALREADY
ACCEPTED

Has the Divine Voice Called You?

DISOBEDIENCE IS PERILOUS

Write to your Divisional Commander or to the Candidates'

Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto



ODDS AND ENDS GATHERED HERE AND THERE

Band Reservist Bradley, of Toronto Temple, is, we are glad to hear, improving in health. While our comrade was a patient in St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, he had the joy of pointing a man to Christ. This was the outcome of the man hearing him sing the chorus:

Shall you, shall I
Meet Jesus by and by?

A hearty welcome has been given by the Toronto Temple comrades to Bandsman John Fairbank, from Verdun, Montreal. Our comrade is a "son of the regiment," his parents being well-known Officers in the Old Land. He strengthens the horn section.

Lt.-Colonel Hawkes, writing to

Bands, for it was the first Corps combination to carry out such a tour in the holiday season, this being in 1902, and the first Corps Band to visit the Continent, the tour being to Holland about twenty-five years ago.

Staff-Captain Coles, sends the interesting information that a March by Bandmaster Audoire, now of Montreal Citadel, entitled "Earls Court Citadel" will appear in the September issue of the Band Journal. This is the first Band piece by this comrade to be accepted for publication in the English Band Journal. May he have continued success!

Canadian Bandsmen will also be interested to learn that the "Winnipeg" March, will shortly be issued in the form of a gramophone record, played by the Chalk Farm Band.

What with these and other compositions recently appearing in the Band Journal and the "Musical Salvationist" Canada is being well represented in Salvation Army International music.

A number of our Bands were off on the Campaign trail during Civic Holiday week-end. As to how they fared, see next week's issue.

KINGS AND CHIEFS

Of the Gold Coast join in praising The Army

The following is extracted from a letter written by our old comrade Adjutant Arthur Ashby, now of the Gold Coast:

"We had an interesting experience last week-end. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Grimes and I spent the week-end at Kumasi. On Monday we went to see the great king, Nana Prempeh. This king fought against the British in 1900 and was captured and sent to exile. In 1924 he was allowed to return. He is a great man and loves The Army very much. One of his sons, Prince William, showed us all over the wonderful gardens and gave us a good time.

"All the important chiefs for miles round were present when the Colonel and party were presented to the king. Several societies and the Corps of Kumasi marched with us and in the great courtyard sang Army songs and waved their four Salvation Army Flags. It was indeed a great sight.

"Next week the Colonel tours in another part of this Division and we shall be away for about twenty-one days. Last Tuesday I accompanied the Colonel as far as Akuse where he took the launch for Addah. As we stood by the car a chief came near. We learned he was the great paramount chief from Addah. He was full of praise for The Army and its work in Africa.

"We praise God for the chance we have of working for Him here on the Gold Coast."

A CASE FOR ESPERANTO?

Representatives of the following nationalities were recently housed in The Army's Sailors' Home, Port of Spain, Trinidad, West Indies: Jews, Greeks, English, Canadian, Scots, Spanish, Italian, Indian, French, and Chinese. Would Staff-Captain and Mrs. Condie, the Officers in charge, find their labors made easier by a knowledge of Esperanto?

"INDIA" THEIR TOPIC

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—On a recent afternoon Mrs. Major Bristow addressed the members of our Home League. Her visit was much appreciated. Mrs. Ensign Everitt spoke words of welcome, as well as Mrs. Matthews, the Home League Secretary.

Ensign and Mrs. Pentney, of Whitney Pier, gave us a very interesting meeting on Thursday last. Their topic was "India."

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

MIMICO, Fri Aug 15 (Opening of new Hall)

WESTON, Sat Aug 30 (Opening of new Hall)

TORONTO TEMPLE, Thurs Sep 18 (Graduation of Nurses of Women's Hospital, Toronto)

HYGELA HALL, TORONTO, Wed Sep 24 (Welcome to Cadets)

MOTOR CAMPAIGN IN MONTREAL DIVISION

NAPANEE, Fri Sep 5

CORNWALL, Sat Sep 6

MONTREAL, Sun, Sep 7.

PRESCOTT, Mon Sep 8

BELLEVILLE, Tues Sep 9

Brigadier Byers: Lippincott, Sun Sep 21

Brigadier Macdonald: Kitchener, Sun 15; Hamilton IV, Sun 24

Major Owen: Huntsville, Sat Sun 17

Major Spooner: Toronto I, Mon Sep 8

Staff-Captain Ellery: St. Stephens' Fri Aug 15; Woodstock, Sat Sun 17; St. John II, Wed 20; St. John III, Fri 29; Moncton, Sat Sun 31

Staff-Captain Ham: Leamington, Sat Sun Aug 24; Ridgeway, Sat Sun 31

Staff-Captain Riches: St. John II, Sat Sun 24; Amherst, Sat Sun 31

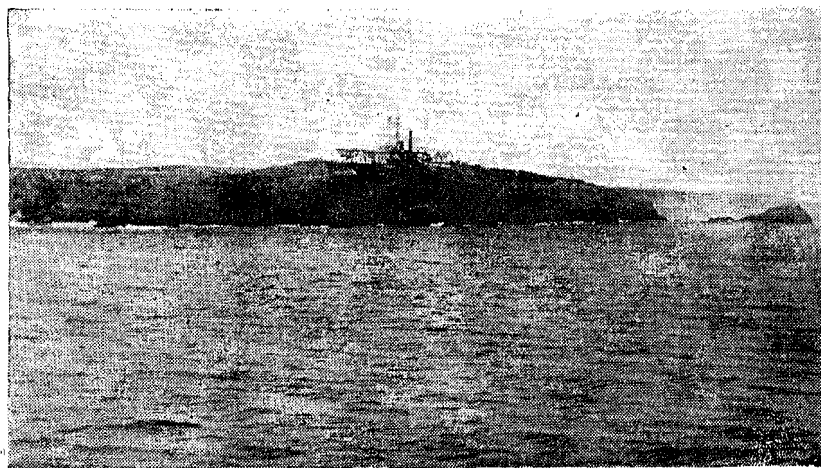
HE ENJOYS HIS RELIGION

WHAT A TWO-YEAR-OLD CONVERT THINKS OF THE NEW WAY OF LIVING

BROTHER ALEX. THISTLE, of St. John's II, is a man many admire. He believes in being in the business of seeking the Salvation of souls whole-heartedly. Whatever his hands find to do, he does it with all his might.

Before his conversion, he sought worldly pleasures regardless of cost, often returning home at a late hour,

called moments overseas, when many of his companions were taken, and his life was spared. That night, before leaving the meeting, he chose the better part, and kneeling contrite at the Cross found pardon. The following day, the men whom he worked amongst could not help but notice the marvellous change that was wrought in Brother Thistle's life.



Cape Race, Newfoundland, the first land sighted by voyagers from Europe to the Dominion

sometimes in the early hours of the morning, a disappointment to himself, and worst of all, a discredit to his God. He tried the "broken cisterns," but the water failed.

On entering an Army Hall a little over two years ago, he was led to think seriously of his past life and of the broken promises made to God when in perilous situations. He re-

called moments overseas, when many of his companions were taken, and his life was spared.

To-day, one of his chief delights is to tell others of the Christ whom he has found. He is very happy when taking part in a red-hot prayer meeting. As a Young People's worker, he takes a keen interest in all that affects the welfare of the coming Army. His comrades are proud of him.—Sergeant-Major C. Simmons.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

RATCLIFF — Age 54; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; fair complexion; brown hair; weight 150 lbs. Missing since December 25th, 1929, from Brantford, Ont. Watchman for the School for the Blind. Wife enquiring. 18084

MILNER, Nugent — Aubrey Milner wishes to locate his brother, Nugent Milner, who played in The Salvation Army Band at Chatham, Ont., about thirty years ago. Will pay a reward of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) for information which will lead to locating him. Address Aubrey Milner, 309 Travis Building, San Antonio, Texas, or The Salvation Army, Toronto, Ont. 18086

SABEN, Leslie W. — Native of Shelburne, Nova Scotia. World War veteran. Last heard from in the Fall of 1920, when working for the Hartford Rubber Company, Hartford, Conn. Thought to be in Canada. Mr. Wesley Johnson, of Rumford Maine, anxious to communicate. 18087

GRAY or COX, Reuben Henry — Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; dark brown eyes; fair complexion. Born in Enfield Lock, England. Bootmaker by occupation. Nickname "Bob." Sent post card in March, 1930, marked "Toronto." Regular attendant of Salvation Army meetings. 18092

NOBLE, Robert Dunn — Born 1893. Height 6 ft.; dark hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Halling from Sunderland, England. Last heard of in the British Navy. Mother anxious for news. 18100

BOOTH, Edmund Johnson — Age 40; height 6 ft.; black hair; dark brown eyes; dark complexion; scar on leg. At one time worked for Morgan's, in Montreal, as a window-dresser. Mother anxious for news. 18101

TAND, Olof August — Age 35; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard of in 1927, in Ontario. To his advantage if he communicates with The Salvation Army. 18104

KRISTIANSEN, Friedis Reinhart — Age 66; blonde; blue eyes; skipper on cargo boat. Parents, in Norway, are anxious to hear from him. 18105

GULLEY, Evan Hugh — Also goes by the name of Harry or Slim. Age 39 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; mark across the bridge of his nose; weak eyesight; especially left one. Missing eighteen months. Last heard of in Iroquois Falls, Ont. 18107

SMITH, Owen — Served in the Canadian Army, but went to Michigan, U.S.A. Thought to have come back to Canada. Brother anxious to locate, as he has important news for him. 18110

BETHUNE, Gordon — Was in Toronto, 1918. Wife died in Weston Sanitarium. Fair complexion; grey eyes; short of stature. Late of the 94th Regiment. Mother anxious for news. 18119

MILLIKEN, John — Age 58; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; grey hair; brown eyes. Born in Belfast, Ireland. Printer by trade. Late of 11 Shannon Street, Belfast, Ireland, but thought to be in Canada now. His Cousin, L. McQuillen, anxious to hear from him. 18121

GADD, Anders — Left Sweden for America over thirty years ago. When last heard from, twenty-nine years ago, was in Canada. Has two sisters living in Malmö, Sweden. Daughter-in-law anxious to communicate with him regarding his sons, Irma and Einar Carlsson. 18125

PETERS, Herman — Age 28. Born in Germany. Dark hair; blue eyes; last heard of in 1929, in Cape Breton, N.S. 18132

WRIGHT, George Frederick and Albert — George, about 47, was a Sergeant in the Canadian Army. Frederick, aged 42, was care of Mrs. Richardson, Ranch, Ont. Albert, aged 39, in 1911 was working just outside Stratford, Ont. Brother, Benjamin, anxious to locate them. 18141

CRAIG, Joseph — Age 35; height 5 ft. 8½ ins.; scar on nose, chin and side of face. Scotch. Left his home in Chippawa, May, 1930, to work in Stratford. 18142

GORE, Jack, age 28, looks older; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; well built; grey eyes; deep set; fresh-looking. Left home, Trout Creek, around August, 1929. Wife broken-hearted over the silence. 17726

SONGS OF SALVATION

PRECIOUS JESUS, OH, TO LOVE THEE!

Precious Jesus, oh, to love Thee,
Oh, to know that Thou art mine!
Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

Chorus

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Take my warmest, best affection,
Take my memory, mind and will;
Then with all Thy loving Spirit,
All my emptied nature fill.

Bold I touch Thy sacred garment,
Fearless stretch my eager hand!
Virtue, like a healing fountain,
Freely flows at love's command.

Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul!
It is done, the word is spoken,
"Be Thou every whit made whole."

JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

Jesus, keep me near the cross
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Chorus

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me, walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

JUEL, Rolf Frederick—Age 24; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; blond hair; blue eyes; strongly built; stoops a bit when he walks. Last known address was Y.M.C.A., Montreal, P.Q. 17858

SINCLAIR, William — Age 33 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair; slim; grey eyes; tattooed on forearm crest of 33rd Battalion. Shell-shocked during the War. Disappeared from his home on December 6th; supposed to be around Detroit. 17925

MAHONEY, Charles Alfred — Age 19 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 165 lbs.; black hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of at Bradley, Ont. Mother anxious for news. 17926

DARVILL, E. J.—Last heard of in Montreal, at 328 Sherbrooke Street, in 1922. Mother, in England, is anxious to hear from him. 18010

RUTHERFORD, John James—Age 29; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; black hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Born in North Shields; occupation, Chief Steward. May be going by the name of "Cariberg." Slight limp in left foot; right arm tattooed with two hands clasped. 18038

WELSH, John—Age 55. Was a sailor, but settled down somewhere in Toronto about nine years ago. Sister, in England, is anxious to hear from him. 18040

GRACE, Walter—Age 57; height 6 ft.; blue eyes; grey hair. Last heard of in New York six years ago, but is thought to be in Toronto now. Sister, in New Zealand, enquiring. 18051

MOLLER, Louis Albert — Age 27. Gave his address, in 1929, as General Delivery, Montreal. Was working as a tourist guide. Tall and fair. Born in Copenhagen. 18063

SIMON, Jacob — Born in Dusseldorf. Painter by trade. Has also been employed as a mounter fitter. Last heard of in Sudbury, April, 1928. 18066

WILDRIDGE, Thomas — Age 38; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard of three years ago at R.R. No. 2, Springfield, Ont. Mother anxious for news. 18074

GOULDING, Thomas — Height 5 ft. 8 ins.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; printer by trade. Last heard of in Lindsay, Ont. Whereabouts urgently sought. 18082

BOOTH, Mrs. Douglas — Last known address, 125 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ont. Maiden name Betty Cranfield. Sister Rose, in England, enquires. 18082

BURD, Sarah—Thought to have married Henry Hogg. Has a son 22 years of age, named Lloyd Francis (Frank). Anyone knowing this person's address, kindly notify us immediately.



According to the British "War Cry," Colonel Morehen has arrived in the Old Land, and is now undoubtedly spending happy hours renewing old acquaintances and re-visiting scenes of former warfare.

Colonel and Mrs. Noble (R) are also on their way to Great Britain, where they, too, will revive glorious memories of the days of yore.

Bandsman W. T. Nixie, a veteran Salvationist, of Bedford Park (Toronto), recently underwent a serious operation in the General Hospital, and is now progressing as favorably as possible. Sister Mrs. Nixie and family desire to thank their many friends for their words of sympathy in the time of trial.

The Life-Saving Guards of Toronto and District who have spent the past few weeks at the Jackson's Point Camp, returned to their homes on Tuesday last. There were several bus loads of these jolly, sun-tanned lassies in grey, and how they made old Albert Street ring with their glorious clamor, when disembarking from their "chariots"! Their cheers and songs even reached to "the fifth floor" and penetrated the walls of the editorial sanctum!

One of the Queen City's large-hearted citizens has a warm spot for the Toronto West Division's baby Corps—Weston. An auto-harp, in first-class condition, was received by the Officers the other day, and the enclosed note bore the cryptic signature: "From one who is interested." Captain Bullough and Lieutenant Smith wish to thank the anonymous donor for such fine generosity.

Mr. William Gayton, a prominent Toronto contractor, who, with his brother, George, has been associated with Army building operations for many years, passed away on Monday last. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved in their hour of trial.

We have received word from St. George's, Bermuda, of the passing of Sister Mrs. R. King, who laid down the sword on July 16th, after thirty-three years of faithful warfare. This comrade would be better known as Sister G. Packwood, to many Canadian Officers who have seen service in Bermuda.

DEVIL'S TOYS DISCARDED

About a young man who sought adventure around the world and discovered lost treasure in Canada

Sergeant-Major Harvey, of Whitby, Ont., wandered far from God, despite the fact that his parents were staunch Salvationists in The Army's early days. For years he lived the life of a backslider. At last he was converted in an Army meeting, some few years ago. Both Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Harvey are sterling fighters to-day. Here is his testimony.

"I WAS quite young when I first came in touch with The Army. At that time the notorious skeleton army was at its height, and I have often seen the comrades on the march or Open-air smothered in rot-



Sergeant-Major Harvey, Whitby

ten eggs, soot and flour. Nearly every Saturday night the Sisters of the Corps would be busy sewing up the Colors, ready for the next day's fray.

"I would sit and hold the drum while Dad, who was the Treasurer of the Corps (Beccles, England) stitched up the knife wounds it had received. One Sunday the old drum received three great slashes right across the head.

Thwarted

"The leader of the skeleton army was tackled on one occasion by a woman Officer. She was one of the smallest women I have ever seen. He was so surprised at her courage that he broke down, and promised that the molestation would cease as far as his gang was concerned. That day he became one of The Army's best supporters.

"Well, boy-like, I wanted to see the world. So when I became fifteen I packed up my clothes in a bundle, and beat it for the nearest fishing port, Lowestoft. I hoped to ship aboard my uncle's boat, but it was not in. I waited there during the afternoon and just as the long-expected boat was tying up at the docks, Dad stepped up, and took me back home.

"Things went quietly for a while, but soon soldiering appealed to me, and so I ran away and enlisted. While serving in the regiment at Aldershot, I spent my off-time in drinking and carousing and trying to find pleasure. I came in contact with some mission people, but would not attend their meetings. One Sunday, however, I went up to South Camp where a Corps was in operation, and when the invitation was given I volunteered for Salvation. Within a week we were sent to Malta. I still have the letter of cheer handed me, upon landing there, from Brigadier Margaret Allen, who headed the Naval and Military League work, that had just started at that time.

In the Old Battery Ramp

"Soon I was attached to another battalion for staff employment; not one in it professed to be a follower of Jesus. As soon as I got there they found out that I was a Salvationist, and persecution started. But by laying hold of God I came through more than conqueror.

"When I left that station for India there were thirty-three men standing for Jesus. What a fine time I had training and nursing them along, down in the old battery ramp. When we couldn't get away for meetings we had real Prayer-meetings down there. Oh! It was glorious to see them advancing!

"While stationed with my regiment in India, I saw much of The Army's work, especially when, at time of famine, scores of families were being cared for at Bareilly, our Punjab Headquarters. I saw skinny little youngsters, rescued from the famine districts, become built up and strengthened wonderfully. It was a delight to go to the Sunday meetings there and see their bright little faces all aglow, and their bodies swinging to the rhythm of the singing, the time being marked by the clashing of their cymbals.

"I returned to England from India and lived there eight years. Then I came to Canada, and, sad to say, got away from God and my work. For twelve years I was a backslider. For seven years, with the exception of the occasion of funerals, I entered no place of worship. You couldn't get me there with a team of horses.

"Then The Army re-opened in Whitby. A longing came over my soul. I attended a few meetings, and longing developed into conviction. I was like this for nearly two years, but refused to yield. To my shame I even threatened to strike those who

would deal with me about my soul.

"On Thursday night, October 5th, 1926, I got up to leave the Hall as usual, but a tremendous compelling power turned me right about face, and I landed at the Penitent-form. There, praise God! I lost the load of sin that bound me. Since that time I have never had any desire for the old pipe, or the devil's toys, and have found all my joy in God's service.

"I recall my first Open-air on the Main corner. Captain Jolly, who was here then, thought I would turn and run away. It sure was a hard fight! But there is nothing I like better to-day, apart from our jail meetings, than the good old Open-air. If anyone should doubt the possibility of a backslider returning to God, I would ask you to read the great grafting lesson in Romans 11: 22-24."

VISITOR FROM U.S.A.

ST. JOHN'S I (Commandant and Mrs. Woodland)—On Thursday night the meeting at No. 1 Corps was conducted by Brigadier John Andrews from the U.S.A. Forty-three years ago he was converted at old No. 1, and joined The Army at Moreton's Harbor.

One young man, somewhat under the influence of strong drink, came to the Penitent-form and gave evidence of a change of heart.

The Brigadier's talk and Bible lesson were of blessing and inspiration to many present.—W.B.T.

NINE SEEKERS

HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. Cavendar)—We are believing for great things under the command of our new Officers, and already the droppings of the expected shower have fallen. Our Hall has been packed out Sunday nights and we finished last Sunday with nine seekers in the Fountain.—G. and G.

DEER PARK, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. Driscoll)—After nearly three years stay, Captain and Mrs. Driscoll recently farewelled from this Corps. During their stay here, many trophies of Grace have been won for God, and numbers of Soldiers have been enrolled. A Young People's Hall was also erected during their stay.—A. Dicks, C.S.-M.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM!"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto The Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No., in the City or Town of), to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory.

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in Rescue (or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—
COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.



Life-Saving Guards at Jackson's Point Camp negotiating an obstacle while on a treasure hunt

THE WORLD As We See It

LONDON'S TRAFFIC PLAN

Tubes for Goods

A SCHEME is on hand to make possible the removal of goods traffic from London streets. It consists of the construction of underground lines, with 54 stations, for the sole purpose of carrying goods.

The promoters are anxious to build 75 miles of tubes at a cost of about £40,000,000 (\$200,000,000). All the principal railway terminal and goods yards would be connected; the docks, wharves, and public markets would be served and the great stores would have their private stations.

It is said that 125,000,000 tons of goods are carried annually in London, and the trade of the Port of London amounts to £24,000,000 a year. According to the promoters of the new scheme the cost of existing congestion in the streets is £60,000,000 per annum, while the railways have estimated at £50,000 a year the amount of money they lose by the detention of goods lorries at Billingsgate Market alone.

COUGH ACTS as DOORBELL

Strange Custom in West Africa

A PATTERN of bare feet, a gentle cough . . . the weary missionary, snatching a wee cat nap, tries to keep her eyes tightly shut. Another cough, still gentle, but insistent—and then another. . . . She yields to the inevitable and sleepily gazes into a wee face with shining dark eyes. Small hands hold a basket or a carved stool, or perhaps even an egg. The business of bargaining begins, is transacted, and the small salesman departs. After all, how lonely it would be without the coughs, and particularly what they represent! An old Ovimbundu Elder said that in Umbundu the words, "Knock and it shall be opened unto you," should be, "Cough and it shall be opened unto you," for the cough in this part of Africa is the doorbell of the native people.

ABOUT LIGHT

Does it Travel at Uniform Speed?

I NTERESTING experiments are being carried out to discover whether light always travels at the same rate.

Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that the primary object of the experiments is to find out whether the passage of the earth and other bodies through space creates waves or ripples in the ether.

As far back as 1887, Professors Michelson and Morley carried out many experiments, but obtained no results at all. The method of trying to detect the ether drift was by measuring the velocity of light in different directions.

More recently Dr. Dayton C. Miller has been carrying out similar experiments, and has taken more than 150,000 readings, and the result shows that there is a difference in the speed of light travelling north and south and that going east and west.

If there really is an ether it is only reasonable to suppose that the earth and its neighbors create waves in it just as a boat causes waves in the water of a lake. In that case, light being a vibration in the ether should travel to and fro in the direction of the solar system's motion at a speed slightly different from that across the path of motion.

THE SERVANT'S CHARTER

What is known as the Servant's Charter is now before the German Government.

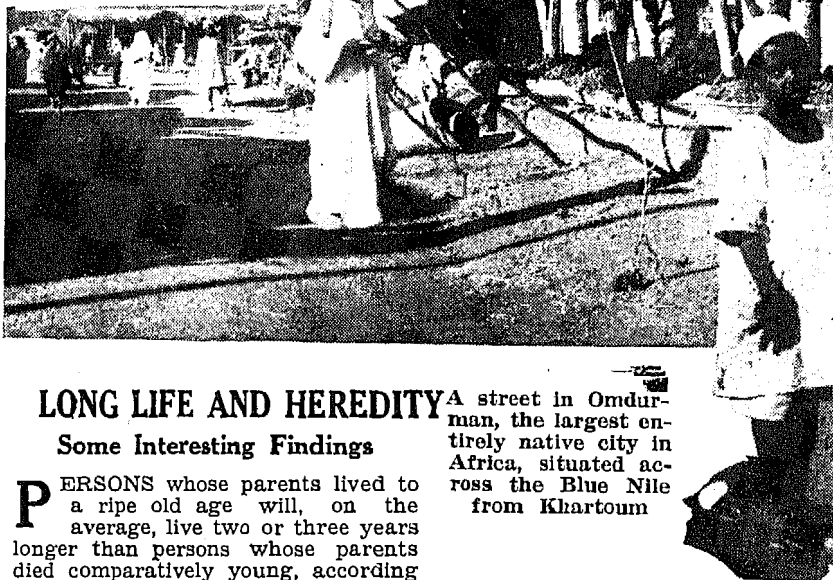
It will enforce a minimum of nine hours' sleep for all indoor servants over eighteen, and ten hours if they are younger. They must be free from work for four hours every week-day and from three o'clock on alternate Sundays.

ONE HUNDRED TONS OF BELLS

A CARILLON, numbering seventy-two bells, and said to be the largest in the world, was shipped recently from the Royal Albert Docks, London, England, to be placed in the Rockefeller Baptist Church, New York, which was burned down during the early stages of its construction last year. The carillon has been manufactured specially to the order of the Rockefeller family, and the total weight of the bells is over 100 tons, the largest, the Bourdon, weighing nearly twenty tons. The C bell is the largest tuned bell ever made in the Old Country.

A book is paper, printing, binding. You must bring to it the touch of the vital mind. A library not used with appreciation and taste is a charnel house, and books merely arranged in rows on shelves are like the coffins placed in their shells in vaults.—Mr. Ramsey MacDonald.

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT and EVENTS



LONG LIFE AND HEREDITY

Some Interesting Findings

PERSONS whose parents lived to a ripe old age will, on the average, live two or three years longer than persons whose parents died comparatively young, according to statisticians of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. Studies covering a large group of individuals, just completed by the company, indicate that the death rate for the former is 20 per cent. lower than for the latter at all age periods.

The results of the two studies are published in the current issue of the company's statistical bulletin. One covers 70,000 white male persons insured in the company between 1899 and 1902, the other covers 300,000 insured in various companies.

"The results of these studies," the bulletin says, "confirm the common belief that the duration of life, depends in part on heredity. Early studies have yielded results in line with those of the present one, but criticism of the methods or the data used has cast some doubt on conclusions drawn from previous investigations. For the first time, the present study makes it possible to express the results in a form that is simple and easily understood. In both studies, the mortality of applicants with long-lived parents was distinctly lower than those with short-lived parents, at all attained ages under observation."

A GOLD FIND

Discovery of a gold deposit 120 miles northeast of Kalgoorlie has aroused great interest in mining circles in Australia. Experienced mining engineers who have visited the property describe it as a large hematite and quartz lode, which boldly outcrops the edge of a branch of Lake Grey. Rough and fine gold is shown all the way through the formation.

A street in Omdurman, the largest entirely native city in Africa, situated across the Blue Nile from Khartoum

THE JEWISH HOME

A Distinctive Symbol

THE first distinctive symbol greets one at the very threshold, namely, the "Mezuzah" (literally "doorpost"), a small tubular case of wood or metal, fixed slantwise on the upper part of the right hand door-post. The case contains a rolled piece of parchment on which are written Scriptural verses enjoining love of God and obedience to His commandments (Deut. 6:4-9; 11:13-21), and there is a small opening showing the word "Shaddai" (Almighty) written on the back of the scroll.

This symbol is prescribed in the words "And thou shalt write them upon the doorpost of thy house and on thy gates." It is fixed not only on the street door, but on the door of every living room in the house, and whenever the pious pass the "Mezuzah," they touch it, and kiss their fingers.

FORGIVENESS

When the Moravians first went among the Eskimos of Labrador they could find no word for forgiveness, so they evolved the splendid picture-word, *issuma-vokgijarjungnathermik*, which means, literally, "not being able to think about it any more."

The Mosquito-Indian word for forgiveness means in literal English: "To take a man's fault out of your heart." In the same language "God's mercy" takes the form of "the law of God's white heart."

IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT

Are You Going Home to the Old Country for CHRISTMAS.

Join one of our Special Parties
S. S. "DORIC" from Montreal November 28th.
S. S. "DUCHESS OF ATHOLL" from St. John N.B.
December 16th. for BELFAST—GLASGOW—
and LIVERPOOL.

Third Class Return Ocean rate from \$155. up.
Ordinary Bookings can also be arranged to or
from the Old Country

Rates and Sailings on application. PASSPORTS
SECURED—PASSENGERS MET.
Write to-day for full information.

The Resident Secretary,
1225 University St., Montreal,
or the Secretary,
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont
308 Dundas St., Woodstock,
114 Beckwith St., Drawer
Smith's Falls, Ont.



An airman's view of the famous Needles, off the Western Coast of the Isle of Wight, with the lighthouse

MOTHER POINTS HER SON TO GOD

RICHMOND HILL (Captain Lynch, Lieut. Cooke)—Last Sunday morning our Band played in the subdivision, and the strains of music, as they floated over the village, carried a strong appeal to the people to think of spiritual things.

The meetings all day were led by Adjutant Froud and Sister Mrs. Weir. At night the Open-air was on a shady road, the third time we have stood at that stand, by request, within recent weeks.

In the Salvation meeting one young man came to the Cross. His mother pointed him to God. Mention must be made of the help we received during the day from Candidates L. Moulton of Earls Court (Toronto), and Margaret Ball of Midland. The latter comrade assisted in the Band.—C.C. P. Robinson.

CHARLOTTETOWN BRAVES

Referring to our recent write-up of the Charlottetown Corps we hear there are still other sterling warriors who figure on the active list.

Sister Jennie Harvie, is one, who so faithfully looks after the Cradle Roll. She is a Salvationist of long standing and has for many years been a faithful visitor among the comrades and friends.

Then there is Sister Emily Long, who has a talent for "War Cry" booming and has sold many a hundred white-winged messengers among the good folk of Prince Edward Island. Among the more recent comrades is Sister Alba Foy, who though a Soldier for only twelve months, is an enthusiastic worker and proves useful in many ways.

PROFITABLE VISIT

RHODES AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Evenden)—We recently welcomed our new Officers. A welcome Tea was provided by the Home League. Our League was recently visited by Mrs. Major Ritchie, and a profitable period was spent together.

BULLETINS FROM THE BATTLE-FRONT

Salvationists everywhere are taking advantage of Summer weather to spread Salvation Tidings

THEIR OWN LANGUAGE

Aggressive Open-Air Work

MAISONNEUVE (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)—Last week-end was made notable by reason of the number of visitors at the Corps. These included a number of comrades from Sherbrooke, a Bandsman from Point St. Charles, and Brother Prevost from the French Corps. We welcomed Cap-



Sister Mrs. Blakeley, of Napanee. This comrade has faithfully discharged the duties of Corps Treasurer for the past three years. She is an energetic "War Cry" boomer

tain and Mrs. Lorimer back from their furlough.

Aggressive Open-air work characterized this week-end. Brother Prevost gave splendid service by speaking to the great crowd of people in the French language. The Old Folk's Home was visited and appreciative

FIVE CAPTURES

From the ranks of sin

MONTREAL SOCIAL CORPS (Ensign and Mrs. Hartas)—We recently welcomed our new Officers. After the Two Open-air an enthusiastic Welcome meeting was held, several speakers voicing greetings to our new Corps leaders.

On Sunday we had a most blessed time and closed the evening meeting with five seekers at the Altar.

USE OF BANDSTAND

Is granted to Army Band

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Zarfes)—Our mid-week Open-air meetings have been the source of many blessings, both to ourselves and to the adjacent villages we are visiting week by week. At Fonthill this week a large number of people stood around the ring. Among them was Reeve C. Schelter, who informed the Captain we were always at liberty to make use of the new bandstand, which has recently been erected there.

Captain and Mrs. Page, from Washington III, U.S.A., paid us a visit on Sunday last and their messages were of blessing to all.

service rendered by the Band and Soldiers.

A good crowd assembled for the Salvation meeting. After an effective solo by Bandsman Richards, of Sherbrooke, Captain Lorimer spoke. In the Prayer-meeting one lad came to the Mercy-seat.

SMALL BAND RENDERS TROJAN SERVICE

NEW ABERDEEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)—We are having good meetings and feel the presence of God with us. Last Sunday we had the pleasure of having with us Major and Mrs. Bristow, the Divisional Officers, who conducted the services all day. We had a glorious time. In the morning service three consecrated themselves fully to God, and at night two more seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. Our Young People are doing fine, and the Band, although not large, is rendering splendid service.—J.C.S.

CALLED THE ROLL

LINDSAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—The Band, under Bandmaster A. Maslen, is proving of great blessing. Recently they took part in the Decoration service, and were commended on their soul-stirring music.

Three seekers have been saved recently, and we are believing they will prove themselves to be fighting Soldiers. In order that he might become better acquainted with his Soldiers, Adjutant Bond, in a recent Soldiers' meeting called the Roll, and the comrades answered to their names. This had not been done here in years!

A HALLELUJAH WEDDING

The wedding of Sister Katherine Turner and Brother Robert Marshall was recently conducted at New Glasgow by Brigadier Tilley. The bride was accompanied by Lieutenant Fader, of Trenton, and the groom by Lieutenant McLean, of Oxford. Mrs. Commandant Woolcott played the wedding march as the bridal couple entered, and Captain Lynch of Stelarton, led in prayer.

Lieutenants Fader and McLean offered congratulations and Commandant Woolcott spoke of the faithfulness of Brother and Sister Marshall as Soldiers of the Corps. Comrades and friends joined in prayer and best wishes for a happy and useful life.

A reception was afterwards held in the Young People's hall.

You Are Enjoying Your Vacation

Your letters say, "The bathing and fishing are ideal and the weather perfect." Good! While in this happy frame of mind, do not forget the Trade Department is awaiting your order:—

SPECIAL—JUST ARRIVED

A splendid tonic after a strenuous holiday. A set of Salvation Army Miniature Biographies, consisting of the following:—

1. "The Prisoner's Friend"—James Barker.
2. "A Japanese Lady"—Kiye Yamamuro.
3. "The Saved Railway Guard"—Commissioner James Dowdle.
4. "A Girl Collegiate"—Elizabeth Swift Brengle.
5. "The Black Prince"—Brigadier William Bennett.
6. "A Swedish Warrior"—Hannah Ouchterlony.

7. "Drunkard and Soul-Saver"—Jack Stoker.
8. "Friend of the Poor"—Mrs. Colonel Parker.
9. "From Bush Boy to Preacher"—Colonel John Dean.
10. "Given for India"—Catherine Bannister.
11. "A Salvation Army David"—Lt.-Colonel Thomas.
12. "From Pontypool to Peking"—Commissioner Francis Pearce.

The Volumes are contained in a neat, well-bound case. Price \$1.20 postpaid, complete set.

Books for the quiet hour, suitable for Officers:

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| "Jesus in the Experience of Men," | "Alone With God," |
| "Talks with Officers," | "Quiet Talks"—by Gordon, |
| "Standards of Life and Service," | "Half-Hours with my Guide," |
| "Resurrection Life and Power," | "The Christ of Every Road," |
| "Commissioner Lawley," | "Apostolic Optimism," |
| "Commissioner Cadman," | "Fast Hold on Faith," |
| "Practical Visionaries." | "The Pilgrim," |

Reading suggestions for Local Officers:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
| "Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best," | "Broken Earthenware," |
| "Love Slaves," | "Helps to Holiness," |
| "The Angel Adjutant," | "Heart Talks on Holiness," |
| "Fuel for the Sacred Fire," | "What Hinders You?" |
- and many others from the Red-Hot Library. The Warriors' Library also contains soul-stirring biographies of men whom God has used mightily.

Are you taking your Gramophone? Here are some splendid Salvation Army Records

- 1—"The Liberator," March (Marshall); "The Flag of Freedom," March (Coles);
- 2—"Banner of Liberty," Selection (Goldsmith), in two parts.
- 3—"In the Firing Line," March (Coles); "A Crown of Peace" (Goldsmith).

The above are all made by the International Staff Band. \$1.10 each, postpaid.

THE FOUNDER'S RECORDS:

- 1—"Please Sir, Save Me;" "Through Jordan."
- 2—"Rope Wanted"; "Don't Forget."

\$1.50 each, postpaid.

"The Gospel Feast" March (Ball) and "Mighty to Save" (Marshall). \$1.10 each, postpaid. These two recordings are by the Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Band.

SPECIAL FOR CORPS CADETS AND YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORKERS—"HELPS TO DIRECTORY," 30c. POSTAGE 3c. EXTRA

We can secure any Book—Spiritual, Devotional, or Educational—by any author or publisher. Be sure and let us know your requirements and we will gladly avail ourselves of the privilege of serving you.

Send your order to **THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto**

THE COMING CONGRESS

(See page 8)

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

"JUST IT!"—The Life-Saving Guards in Camp

(See pages 5 and 8)

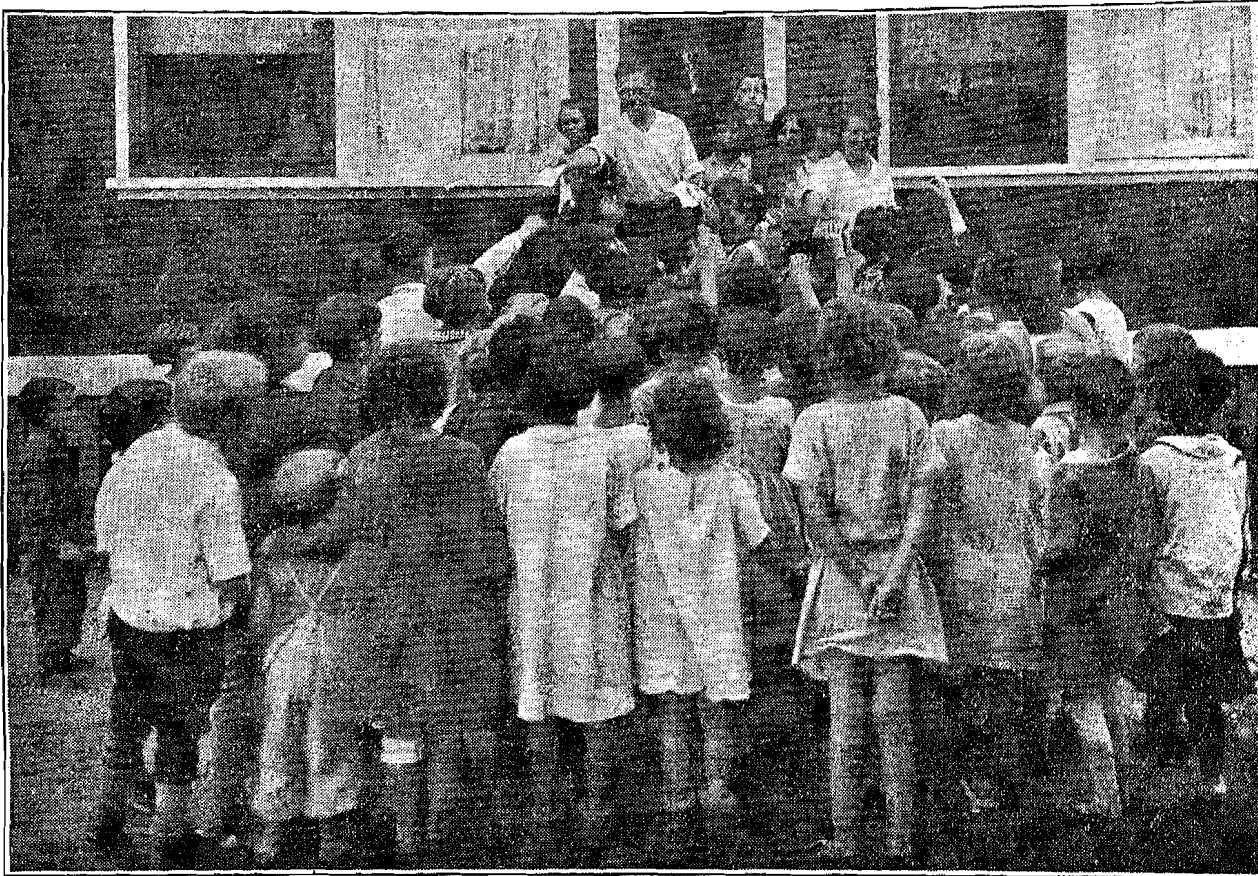
No. 2391. 16 pp. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, AUGUST 16, 1930

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

Championing The Children

TWO WEEKS AT THE ARMY'S FRESH-AIR CAMP ON LAKE SIMCOE MAKE A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE



A LETTER FROM HOME. Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr are here seen busily distributing the newly-arrived mail to the little ones at The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point, Lake Simcoe

VITAMINE A! Vitamine B! Vitamine C! What would happen to the boys and girls if they had no way of securing these three little health-elves for the nourishment and up-building of their bodies? Scientists tell us they would not live long! Well, we have seen boys and girls on our city streets who get such meagre nourishment from inadequate food that their bodies haven't anything like normal weight, their eyes lack the lustre of youth, their faces the glow of health!

The Army has always been interested in such little mites! It has, since its inception, been their unceasing champion. How many boys and girls have been given a fresh lease of life by The Army in the past half century? No one on earth knows—but the figure, were its discovery possible, would certainly be astounding, overwhelming.

"War Cry" readers are well acquainted with the fact that Canadian Salvationists are not one whit behind their comrades elsewhere in this regard. The latest development, the inauguration of little children's homes by the Commissioner, bears eloquent witness to the maintenance of such interest, and so does the Fresh Air Camp at Jackson's Point, on Lake Simcoe, an institution of many years' standing.

That's where city youngsters get their vitamins. That's where they get floods of stimulating ozone. That's where they get hours of play in cool glades. And the whole of this pleasurable existence is bound together by a loving discipline that does not arouse resentment; rather it helps to correct, very often, the deficiencies of home discipline, if such deficiencies have existed.

An unsolicited testimonial to the effectiveness of Fresh-Air Camp life was poured into the ears of Adjutant Kerr, Superintendent, the other day. Said two girls, the oldest in the last party of one hundred-odd girls at the camp: "Mr., we love the camp, and everything about it, and we just want

to thank The Army people for what they have done for us!" What could be more gratifying than such a voluntary "Thank you" from two unsophisticated little maidens—proof of the worth-whileness of the Fresh-Air Camp!

An Officer told the writer the story

Vitamines for needy bodies

—Play in cool glades—

An unsolicited testimonial—

—"Thank You!" — Two

motherless boys

of two little boys who went to camp several weeks ago.

"They are good boys," a neighbor had told him, "and cause no trouble in the neighborhood."

Mother was dead. Daddy drove a truck downtown. He would get his sons ready for school in the morning, then leave for his all-day job. The brave little lads would lock up the house, go off to school, come back at noon and prepare their own meal, and then return to school in the afternoon. Holidays came. The days were long, hot. The little fellows found the time hanging heavily on their hands. There were no prospects of a lake-side vacation for them.

Then The Army appeared—and hope—and reality—and health—and fun—and still more fun. You wouldn't take them for the same chaps to-day, if you saw them. Vitamines and air and play make a world of difference in youngsters!

There is still time for you to lend hand in this high endeavor, though summer days are fast hastening away! Of course, The Army knows no seasonal bounds in the ministry; all year through its unceasing efforts on behalf of both young and old are maintained.



Where they appease big appetites. The Dining Hall at Jackson's Point Fresh-Air Camp